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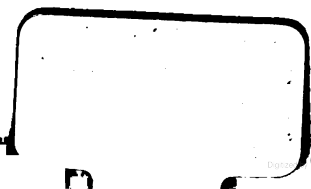
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A MANUAL  
OF  
PAROCHIAL PSALMODY;

COMPRISING  
**Select Portions**  
FROM THE  
OLD AND NEW VERSIONS OF THE PSALMS

TOGETHER WITH  
**HYMNS**  
FOR THE PRINCIPAL FESTIVALS, ETC., OF THE  
CHURCH OF ENGLAND  
REVISED,  
AND ADAPTED TO THE SERVICE OF THE CHURCH,  
FOR EVERY SUNDAY, ETC., THROUGHOUT  
THE YEAR.



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BY THE  
**REV. THOMAS HARTWELL HORNE, B.D.**  
OF SAINT JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE;  
RECTOR OF THE UNITED PARISHES OF SAINT EDMUND THE KING  
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AUTHOR OF THE "INTRODUCTION TO THE CRITICAL STUDY AND  
KNOWLEDGE OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES."

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**NEW EDITION.**  
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**LONDON:**  
**LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS.**

M DCCC LII.

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**SING ye praises with understanding.**

**PSALM xli. 7.**

**Teaching and admonishing one another in PSALMS and  
HYMNS, and spiritual songs.**

**COL. iii. 16.**

**LONDON:  
SPOTTISWOODES and SHAW,  
New-street-Square.**

TO  
HIS GRACE  
WILLIAM,  
LORD ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.  
PRIMATE OF ALL ENGLAND, AND  
METROPOLITAN,

THIS  
*Manual of Parochial Psalmody*

IS,  
MOST RESPECTFULLY AND GRATEFULLY,  
INSCRIBED,

BY HIS MOST FAITHFUL AND  
OBLIGED SERVANT,  
THOMAS HARTWELL HORNE.

JAN. I. MDCCCXXIX.



# PREFACE.

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THE singing of Psalms and Hymns has ever constituted a delightful part of Divine Worship.

In the lowest state of the Church, when the sufferings of our blessed Saviour were at hand, Himself and the company of His disciples followed the custom of adding praise to their devotions (Matt. xxvi. 30.); and from the practice of Paul and Silas (Acts, xvi. 25.), as well as from the very explicit instructions recorded in the New Testament; (Eph. v. 19. Col. iii. 16. James, v. 13.), and from the testimony of the younger Pliny\*, it appears, that the first Christians were wont to edify themselves in "Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs." At the æra of the Reformation, the singing of Psalms and Hymns, in the vernacular tongue, was revived in Germany, France, and England, among the means of grace of which Christendom had been deprived.†

In this country, the first attempt to naturalise the book of Psalms in rhyme was made by THOMAS STERNHOLD, who published an English metrical version of thirty-seven Psalms

\* Pliny, who was governor of the provinces of Pontus and Bithyula in Asia, writing to his sovereign, the Emperor Trajan, A.D. 107, concerning the first Christians, says, that "they were accustomed to sing among themselves, alternately, a HYMN to Christ, as to God:" "*Carmenque Christo, quasi Deo, dicere secum invicem.*" Epist. lib. x. Ep. 97.

† Montgomery's Christian Psalm st, p. vi.

in 1549: the remaining hundred and thirteen were translated at different times, by John Hopkins, William Whittingham, afterwards Dean of Durham, and other coadjutors. In 1562 appeared the first complete edition of this version of the Psalms, now commonly designated "THE OLD VERSION;" which in 1562-63, was authoritatively introduced into the service of the Reformed Church of England, being sanctioned both by the Crown and by the Convocation.\*

The accuracy and dignified simplicity of this version were vindicated by Bishop HORSLEY†: and, although it has now fallen into almost utter oblivion and disuse from the concurrence of various circumstances, but principally from its *general* style becoming so obsolete that the people cannot be reconciled to the *entire* use of it; yet every one who candidly examines it will allow that its "diction has not unfrequently a liquid sweetness, and generally a force and grandeur, the effect of which is much increased by its simplicity."‡

In 1696, the Rev. Dr. BRADY and Mr. NAHUM TATE published "A NEW VERSION of the Psalms of David in English Metre," which, having been introduced into general use, in consequence of the order in council issued by King William III. Dec. 3. 1696, has at length superseded the Old Version, to many parts of

\* Rev. H. J. Todd's Observations on the Metrical Version of the Psalms, by Sternhold, Hopkins, and others, pp. 39-42.

† Book of Psalms, translated from the Hebrew, with notes, Vol. I. Pref. pp. xi.-xiii.

‡ Rev. R. Kennedy's Thoughts on the Music and Words of Psalmody, p. 65.

which it is greatly inferior, though other portions of it are confessedly executed with great felicity.

Piety, common sense, and decorum, alike require "that the words which we sing at Church should be interesting; and that those which are to be sung by a *whole* congregation should be interesting, not to a particular individual under particular circumstances, but to all who are present, and at the time they join in repeating them. For this end, they should convey some truth, which all habitually acknowledge; some doctrine, which all unfeignedly and reverentially believe; praise to God for instances of mercy and goodness, of which all are or may be partakers; confessions of sin, which all have more or less committed; prayers for pardon and sanctification, of which we all stand in need; petitions to be delivered from dangers, temporal and spiritual, by which all have been more or less assailed, or to which they are constantly exposed. But matter of this kind, unmixed with passages of a different description, cannot often be found in the Psalter, though every portion of it, rightly understood and applied, may be profitable for doctrine, correction, and instruction in righteousness. Many parts abound too much in historical allusion, to be sung in churches, and others" [as the imprecatory Psalms] "contain expressions and sentiments, which derive their chief force and propriety from the circumstances which gave rise to them, or from the persons and characters by whom they were uttered,"\* and in which the members of a

\* Rev. R. Kennedy's Thoughts, &c. upon Psalmody, p. 44. In pp. 49—60. he has given numerous

Christian congregation *cannot join with propriety*. Hence, it becomes absolutely necessary in order to render Parochial Psalmody an edifying and delightful part of the service of our Church, that a Selection be made of suitable portions, *adapted, as far as is practicable, to the subjects of the First Lessons, Epistles, Gospels, or Collects, for the several Sundays and Festivals of the Church of England, throughout the year.*

Such a Selection is now respectfully offered to the Clergy, and other Members of that Church, by the Editor of the present **MANUAL OF PAROCHIAL PSALMODY**; who was induced to undertake it, in consequence of the great difficulty, which has been long and generally felt, in selecting continuous portions of Psalms from the authorised versions appropriate to the stated and occasional services of the Church. The following are the plan and principles upon which his compilation has been executed:—

I. As the design of this manual is, to render the singing of Psalms an interesting and edifying part of our Church Service, without having recourse to any other metrical translations than those which have received the sanction of the highest Legal and Ecclesiastical Authorities; those portions of the Old and New Versions have been principally selected, which celebrate the Praises and Perfections of God,

examples of passages of the Psalms, which are not suitable for a Christian congregation, though frequently sung. To this gentleman's kindness the Compiler is indebted for the much-improved extract from the fortieth Psalm which occurs in p. 30, *infra*,

the Works of Creation and of Providence, and the Blessings of Redemption.

Where entire Psalms, or connected portions of them, could not be adopted, it has frequently become necessary to disregard the order in which the verses stand in the original, and to select such passages of a Psalm as form an extract, containing a distinct and simple subject, and "conveying some acknowledgment of Christian faith or duty, some sentiment of penitence, of praise, or thanksgiving." All those passages which are exclusively applicable to Jewish worship have been omitted. Slight verbal alterations, to connect passages brought together from different parts of a long Psalm, have necessarily been made: and where a sentiment has been introduced into the version of Tate and Brady, which is at variance with other parts of Scripture, such exceptionable sentiment has been corrected.\* To each Psalm is prefixed a short preface, pointing out its subject, and if it be a prophetic Psalm, its spiritual

\* To adduce a single instance:—The sixth verse of Psalm xxvi., according to the New Version, stands thus:—

I'll wash my hands in innocence,  
And bring a heart *so* pure;  
That, when Thy altar I approach,  
My welcome *shall* secure.

How OBJECTIONABLE in point of doctrine this sentiment is, will be obvious to every reader. In some of the early editions of this metrical version, the last line of this verse reads thus:—"My welcome *shall* be sure." But this alteration does not remove the objectionable sentiment: for it is evident, that the *bringing of innocent hands* and a *pure heart* is made the basis of the *securing*, or *making sure*, of the worshipper's *welcome*, which is a doctrine warranted neither by Scripture nor by the Church of England. In order to avoid the theological error of Tate and Brady, we have substituted, in p. 18. *infra*, the correct and poetical rendering of the Bishop of Down and Connor, from his English Metrical Version of the Book of Psalms, with notes. Oxford, 1824.

application to the MESSIAH or CHRIST. These short prefaces are abridged, either from those of the late learned and pious Bishop Horne, in his Commentary on the Psalms, or from those of the Right Rev. Dr. Mant, Bishop of Down and Connor, in his recent Metrical Version of the Book of Psalms, with notes, or from the preface prefixed to the Psalms, in the earlier black-letter editions of the Old Version, some of which are very judicious; although they have been long and very improperly omitted in the modern editions of that version.

II. But, highly valuable as the compositions of "the sweet Psalmist of Israel" confessedly are, as supplying the most considerable as well as the most important matter for church-music, and answering purposes which no uninspired compositions can answer; yet it has been long and generally acknowledged, that to a *Christian Congregation*, something is yet wanting in this department of public worship, which (to borrow the elegant statement of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Maltby),\* "in addition to the holy effusions of the Old Testament, may convey that clearer view of God's dispensations, those astonishing hopes, and consoling promises, which are supplied by the inspired penmen of the New. For, although, in sublime description of the attributes and perfections of the Almighty, in earnestness of supplication, and in warmth of adoration, the Royal Psalmist must ever stand unrivalled; yet his knowledge of divine things was necessarily incomplete, because the *dayspring* had not yet dawned *from on high*. (Luke i. 78.) Even under the influence of prophetic inspiration,

\* Preface to a Collection of Psalms and Hymns pp. ix. x.

David saw, but as *through a glass, darkly*, the saving truths of redemption and sanctification. These truths, therefore, — taught as they were by our LORD and his Apostles, and illustrated by the great transactions of His life and death — may surely form in a Christian Congregation as fit subjects for devotional melodies, as the events of Jewish History and the Precepts of the Mosaic Law suggested to the Holy Psalmist."

These interesting and important topics it has been the Compiler's aim to bring forward, in the selection of HYMNS which is annexed to the portions from the Psalms. Of the numerous collections of Psalms and Hymns which are already extant, many are designed for the use of particular congregations, and altogether exclude the legal or authorised metrical versions of the Psalms; while the size and price of others necessarily place them beyond the acquisition of the poor; and some contain pieces which are applicable only to the circumstances of the devout Christian in retirement, — not to congregations. The Hymns contained in this publication comprise most of those, which, from their intrinsic merit, are to be found in every collection of note (including the best in the Supplement to the New Version), and to these are added many others, from various sources, British and Anglo-American. They are all *strictly congregational*, and they relate to the various festivals of the Christian Church, — the Baptism of Infants and Adults, Confirmation, the Administration of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, Fast and Thanksgiving Days, Sermons in aid of the Incorporated and other Religious Societies of the Church, Charity Sermons, Funerals, and various other occasions, for which no literal version of Hebrew Psalms is applicable to a Christian congregation.

III. Both in the Psalms and Hymns all fanciful and peculiar metres, requiring tunes in

parts, and of difficult execution, are designedly omitted.

IV. The Psalms having been printed in their numerical order, to prevent unnecessary repetitions of the more interesting and instructive passages, which occur three or four times in the course of the ecclesiastical year, to the whole is prefixed "AN ARRANGEMENT OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS FOR EVERY SUNDAY, FESTIVAL, ETC. OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND THROUGHOUT THE YEAR." In constructing this course or series, which has cost the Editor no small time and thought, he has endeavoured to reduce our Psalmody to a little of that order which obtained at the Reformation. The following is the plan pursued in this arrangement:—

1. For the MORNING-SERVICE three portions are assigned, *v/z.*

(1.) After the third collect, where a psalm is now generally sung, conformably to the directions of the Rubric.

(2.) At the end of the Morning Prayer and before the Communion Service. This Psalm is generally the same which was directed by the Rubric, in the first Liturgy of King Edward VI. (printed by John Owen, at Worcester, in 1549); and which was adapted to the respective Sundays or Festivals. From its being directed to be sung or said, while the officiating minister made his entrance within the rails of the communion table, it was called *Introitus*, or *Introit*.\*

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\* The Introits were omitted in the second edition of King Edward VI.'s Liturgy, though no reason can be assigned for such omission: for they were of great antiquity in the Christian Church, and were taken into Divine service before the time of Jerome,



(3.) After the Communion Service and before the Sermon.

2. For the EVENING-SERVICE two portions are assigned, *viz.* after the third collect, and before the sermon.

3. Where there is a THIRD SERVICE any portions can be selected at the option of the officiating minister; or, some one or more of the portions for morning or evening may be repeated, as the congregations will most probably be composed of different persons.

4. Where it is usual to sing after the sermon, either of the concluding hymns or doxologies may be selected.

In this ARRANGEMENT, for every Sunday, &c. in the year, references are placed between parentheses, pointing out those passages in the first lesson, epistle, or Gospel, or to the collect for the day, to the *subjects* of which the Psalms, &c. are generally applicable.

V. As much inconvenience has frequently arisen, in consequence of grave or other unsuitable tunes being appropriated to cheerful words, and *vice versâ*, a Table has been subjoined in pp. 185—188. explaining the nature of the various metres occurring in the present publication, and referring the Psalms or Hymns to the most appropriate tunes, according to the SELECTION OF PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, expressly arranged for this Manual of Parochial Psalmody, by Mr. THOMAS HENSHAW, late Sub-Organist of His Majesty's Chapel Royal, St. James's, and now Organist of St. Pancras New Church; who, in making his Selection, while he has retained many of our finest old

who flourished towards the close of the fourth century. — *Wheatley's Illustration of the Book of Common Prayer*, p. 203.

Church-melodies, which have so long been familiar to the ear, and delightful to the minds, of devout worshippers, has added to them several modern and deservedly popular tunes, together with some compositions of distinguished foreign masters in Sacred Music ; the whole of which are so arranged as to unite simplicity in style with facility of execution.

Such are the plan and design of the publication now offered to the Members of the Church of England. If, with the Divine Blessing, it shall be instrumental in promoting a more serious and devout attention to Her Sacred Music, and at the same time contribute to render that part of Her service pleasing and delightful, the Editor will be abundantly rewarded for the time and labour bestowed on the compilation and arrangement of his little Manual of Parochial Psalmody.

JANUARY 1, 1829.

# ARRANGEMENT OF PSALMS AND HYMNS

FOR EVERY SUNDAY, FESTIVAL, ETC. OF THE  
CHURCH OF ENGLAND THROUGHOUT THE  
YEAR.

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\* See the order of this Arrangement explained in  
pages xi. xii.

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## ADVENT.

*First Sunday.* MORNING, Psalm 51. Part 1. (Isa. i. 16—18.) Introit, Ps. 1. Before Sermon, Hymn 1. or 99.—EVENING, Psalm 118. Part 3. (Matt. xxi. 9.) Before Sermon, Hymn 1.

*Second Sun.* MORN. Ps. 19. Part 1. (Collect for the Day). Introit, Ps. 121. Before Sermon. Hy. 3. — Ev. Hy. 2. (Collect for the Day). Before Sermon. Hy. 3. 85. or 105.

*Third Sun.* MORN. Ps. 96. or Hy. 115. (Collect for the Day). Introit, Ps. 4. Before Sermon. Hy. 4. — Ev. Ps. 63. (Isa. xxvi. 8, 9.) Before Sermon. Hy. 5.

*Fourth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 62. (Isa. xxx. 15.) Introit, Ps. 5. Before Sermon. Hy. 6. — Ev. Ps. 33. Part 1. (Phil. iv. 5.) Before Sermon. Hy. 7.

*Christmas Day.* MORN. Ps. 85. (one of the proper Psalms). Introit, Ps. 98. Before Sermon. Hy. 8. 81. or 91. — Ev. Ps. 89. Part 1. (one of the proper Psalms). Before Sermon. or Homily, Hymn 9, 10. or 103.

*First Sun. after Christmas.* MORN. Ps. 48. (Isa. xxxvii. 33—36.) Introit, Ps. 121. Before Sermon. Ps. 130. Part 2. (Matt. i. 21 23. 25.) — Ev. Ps. 8. Before Sermon. Ps. 66. Part 2.\*

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\* If this be the *last* Sunday in the year, Hy. 11.

# ARRANGEMENT OF PSALMS, ETC. XV

*Second Sun. after Christmas.* MORN. Ps. 103. Part 1. (Praise for mercies received). Introit, Ps. 27. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 32. (Rom. iv. 8.), or Hy. 13. 101, 102. or 108. — Ev. Ps. 90. Part 2. Before Sermon. Hy. 14.

*EPIPHANY.* MORN. Ps. 67. Introit, Ps. 96. Before Sermon. Hy. 16. (on the Collect for the day). — Ev. Ps. 105. Before Sermon. Hy. 15. or 112.

*First Sun. after Epiphany.* MORN. Ps. 103. Part 2. Introit, Ps. 13. Before Sermon. Hy. 15. — Ev. Ps. 116. (Rom. xii. 1.) Before Sermon. Hy. 16.

*Second Sun.* MORN. Ps. 104. Part 1. (1 a. li. 15—17.) Introit, Ps. 97. Before Sermon. Ps. 48. (Isa. li. 11.) — Ev. Ps. 118. Part 2. (Isa. liii. 10, 11.) Before Sermon. Ps. 119. Part 19. (Isa. liii. 6.)

*Third Sun.* MORN. Ps. 103. Part 3. (Isa. lv. 7—9.) Introit, Ps. 15. Before Sermon. Ps. 37. Part 1. (Rom. xii. 19.) — Ev. Ps. 106. Part 2. (Isa. lvi. 1, 2.) Before Sermon. Ps. 1. (Isa. lvi. 2.)

*Fourth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 149. Introit, Ps. 2. verses 1—4 Before Sermon. Ps. 147. (Isa. lvii. 15.) — Ev. Ps. 119. Part 11. (Isa. lvii. 13, 14.) Before Sermon. Ps. xxxvii. Part 2. (Isa. lvii. 1. 2.)

*Fifth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 80. (Isa. lix.) Introit, Ps. 20. Before Sermon. Ps. 105. (Col. iii. 16.) — Ev. Ps. lxxlii. (Isa. lxiv. 5.) Before Sermon. Ps. xxxi. Part 1.

*Sixth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 103. Part 2. Introit. Ps. 20. Before Sermon, Ps. 105. (Isa. lxx. 24.) — Ev. Ps. 134. or 25. Part 1. Before Sermon, Ps. 65. (Isa. lxxvi. 24.)

*Septuagesima.* MORN. Ps. 8. (Gen. i. 26, 27) Intr. Ps. 23. Pt. 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 33. Part 1. (Gen. i) or Hy. 17. — Ev. Ps. 92. (Gen. ii. 2, 3.) or Ps. 139. Part 2. (Gen. i. 26, 27) Before Sermon. Hy. 17.

*Scragesima.* MORN. Ps. 90. Part 1. (Gen. iii. 19.) Introit, Ps. 24 Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 100. Part 2. (Gen. iii. 15.) — Ev. Ps. 104. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 66. Part 1. (Gen. vi. 17, 18.)

*Quinquagesima.* MORN. Ps. 104. Part 1. (Gen. ix. 9—11.) Introit, Ps. 26. Before Sermon. Ps. 145.

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or verses 1, 2, 5, 6, 7. of Hymn 12. may be substituted for the Psalms and Hymns before Sermon.

Part 2. (Luke xviii. 41—43.) — Ev. Ps. 125. Part 2. (Gen. xii.) Before Sermon. Ps. 144. (Gen. xii. 1—3.)  
**LENT.**

*Ash-Wednesday.* MORN. Ps. 11. Part 1. Introit, Ps. 6. Before Sermon. Hy. 18. — Ev. Ps. 51. Part 2.

*First Sun. in Lent.* MORN. Ps. 11. (Gen. xix. 12. 13. 24. 29.) Introit, Ps. 32. Before Sermon. Hy. 19. or 85. — Ev. Ps. 25. Part 1. Before Sermon. Hy. 20.

*Second Sun. in Lent.* MORN. Ps. 80. Introit, Ps. 130. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 36. — Ev. Ps. 91. Before Sermon. Ps. 145. Part 1.

*Third Sun. in Lent.* MORN. Ps. 4. (Gen. xxxix. 2. 21.) Introit, Ps. 43. Before Sermon. Ps. 1. (Luke xi. 28.) — Ev. Ps. 129. Part 1. (Gen. xlii. 21, 22.) Before Sermon. Ps. 9. (Gen. xlii. 24.)

*Fourth Sun. in Lent.* MORN. Ps. 130. Part 1. (Gen. xliii.) Introit, Ps. 46. Before Sermon. Ps. 113. (Gal. iv. 27.) — Ev. Ps. 135. Part 1. (Gen. xlv. 5—7.) Before Sermon. Ps. 146. (Gen. xlv.)

*Fifth Sun. in Lent.* MORN. Ps. 22. (Exod. iii. 7, 8, 17.) Introit, Ps. 51. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 145. Part 3. (Exod. iii. 7, 8.) — Ev. Ps. 145. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 57. Part 1. (Exod. v. 22, 23.)

*Sun. next before Easter.* MORN. Ps. 29. (Exod. ix. 20—23.) Introit, Ps. 62. Before Sermon. Hy. 21. or 111. (Matt. xxvii.) — Ev. Ps. 25. Part 3. (Matt. xxvii. 46.) Before Sermon. Hy. 22. (Exod. x.)

*Good Friday.* MORN. Ps. 31. Part 1. (Luke xxiii. 46.) Introit, Ps. 22. Before Sermon. Hy. 23. or 120. — Ev. Ps. 40. (Heb. x. 5—10.) Before Sermon. Hy. 24. or 25.  
**EASTER.**

*Easter-Day.* MORN. Ps. 118. Pt. 1. (proper Ps.) Int. Ps. 16. Bef. Sermon. Hy. 26. — Ev. Ps. 107. Part 1. (Exod. xiv.) Bef. Sermon. Hy. 27. or 93. or Ps. 111. Pt. 2. (proper Ps.).

*Monday in Easter Week.* MORN. Introit, Ps. 117. Pt. 2.

*Tuesday in Easter Week.* MORN. Introit, Ps. 113.

*First Sunday after Easter.* MORN. Ps. 89. Part 2. (1 John v. 4, 5.) Introit, Ps. 112. Before Sermon. Ps. 93. (Numb. xvi.) — Ev. Ps. 118. Part 2. (Numb. xxii.) Before Sermon. Ps. 19. Part 1.

*Second Sun.* MORN. Ps. 37. Part 2. (Numb. xxiii. 10.) Introit, Ps. 71. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 23. Part 1. or Hy. 25. (1 Pet. ii. 25.) — Ev. Ps. 23. Part 2. (1 Pet. ii. 25.) or Hy. 42. or 78.

SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER—*continued.*

*Third Sun.* MORN. Ps. 93. (Deut. iv. 39, 40.) Introit, Ps. 73. Before Sermon. Ps. 119. Part 4. (Deut. v. 29.)—EV. Ps. 63. Before Sermon. Ps. 119. Part 1. (Deut. v. 29, 33.)

*Fourth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 9. Introit, Ps. 71. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 146.—EV. Ps. 62. (Deut. vii. Before Sermon. Ps. 111. Part 2. (Deut. vii. 17, 18.)

*Fifth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 94. (Deut. viii. 2, 3.) Introit, Ps. 84. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 31. Part 1. (John xvi. 32.)—EV. Ps. 119. Part 13. (Deut. ix. 4, 5.) Before Sermon. Ps. 1. (James, i. 22, 25.)

ASCENSION-DAY. MORN. Ps. 24. Part 2. (proper Psalm). Introit, Ps. 47. Before Sermon. Hy. 28.—EV. Ps. 68.

*Sunday after Ascension Day.* MORN. Ps. 84. Part 2. (Deut. xii. 5—7.) Intr. Ps. 93. Bef. Sermon. Hy. 28.—EV. Ps. 84. Part 3. Bef. Sermon. Ps. 24. Part 2. or Hy. 119. or 122.

WHITSUNDAY. MORN. Ps. 122. (Deut. xvi. 16.) Intr. Ps. 33. Part 2. Bef. Sermon. Hy. 29. or 30.—EV. Ps. 72. (Isa. xi.) or Hy. 32. 94. or 116. Bef. Sermon. Hy. 31, 32. or 95.

*Monday in Whitsun. Week.* MORN. Introit, Ps. 100. Part 1.

*Tuesday in Whitsun. Week.* MORN. Introit, Ps. 100. Part 2.

TRINITY SUNDAY. MORN. Ps. 24. Part 1. (Gen. i.) Introit, Ps. 67. Before Sermon. Hy. 33.—EV. Ps. 86. Part 1. (Gen. xviii. 23—32.) Before Sermon. Hy. 34. 94, or 95.

## SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

*First Sun.* MORN. Ps. 73. (Josh. x.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 135. Part 2. (Josh. xxiii. 3.)—EV. Ps. 28. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 18. (Josh. xxiii. 8, 9.)

*Second Sun.* MORN. Ps. 27. 145. Part 2. (1 John, iii. 22.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 112.—EV. Ps. 108. (Judg. v. 3.) Before Sermon. Ps. 97.

*Third Sun.* MORN. Ps. 121. (1 Pet. v. 7.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 3. Before Sermon. Ps. 138. (1 Sam. ii. 1—10.)—EV. Ps. 131. Before Sermon. Ps. 89. Part 2.

*Fourth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 115. (1 Sam. xii. 20—25.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 4. Before Sermon. Ps. 118.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY — *continued.*

- Part 2. (1 Sam. xli. 24.) — Ev. Ps. 89. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 73.
- Fifth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 111. Part 1. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 5. Before Sermon. Ps. 34. Part 2. (1 Pet. iii. 12.) — Ev. Ps. 44. (1 Sam. xvii. 34–37. 45, 46.) Before Sermon. Ps. 9. (1 Sam. xvii. 49–54.)
- Sixth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 51. Part 1. (2 Sam. xii. 13.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 6. Before Sermon. Ps. 51. Part 2. (2 Sam. xii. 13.) — Ev. Ps. 42. (2 Sam. xix.) Before Sermon. Ps. 39. (1 Sam. xix. 34, 35.)
- Seventh Sun.* MORN. Ps. 103. Part 2. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 7. Before Sermon. Ps. 118. Part 2. — Ev. Ps. 46. (2 Sam. xxiv. 14.) Before Sermon. Ps. 25. Part 2. (2 Sam. xxiv. 10.)
- Eighth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 37. Part 2. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 8. Before Sermon. Ps. 24. Part 1. (Matt. vii. 21.) — Ev. Ps. 119. Part 4. (The Collect for the Day). Before Sermon. Ps. 37. Part 2. (1 Kings, xvii. 9–16.)
- Ninth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 100. Part 1. (1 Kings, xviii. 39.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 9. Before Sermon. Ps. 66. Part 1. — Ev. Ps. 28. Part 1. (1 Kings xix. 1–8.) Psalm 18. (1 Kings xix. 1–8.)
- Tenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 132. (Luke xix. 46.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 10. Before Sermon. Ps. 99. (1 Kings, xxi.) — Ev. Ps. 146. Before Sermon. Ps. 103. Part 4. (1 Kings, xxii. 19.)
- Eleventh Sun.* MORN. Ps. 97. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 11. Before Sermon. Hy. 18. (Luke xviii. 14.) — Ev. Ps. 51. Part 1. (Luke xviii. 14.) Before Sermon. Ps. 86. Part 1. (2 Kings, v. 15.)
- Twelfth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 43. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 12. Before Sermon. Ps. 127. (2 Cor. iii. 4, 5.) — Ev. Ps. 27. Part 1. (2 Kings, xviii.) Before Sermon. Ps. 3. (2 Kings, xviii.)
- Thirteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 2. verses 1–4. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 13. Before Sermon. Ps. 48. (2 Kings, xiv. 32–34.) — Ev. Ps. 143. (Gal. iii. 22.) Before Sermon. Ps. 119. Part 8.
- Fourteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 147. Introit. Ps. 119. Part 14. Before Sermon. Ps. 119. Part 1. — Ev. Ps. 25. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 97.
- Fifteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 142. Introit, Ps. 119.

**SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY — continued.**

- Part 15. Before Sermon. Ps. 121. (Jer. xxxv.)—Ev. Ps. 106. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 95.
- Sixteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 122. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 16. Before Sermon. Ps. 150 —Ev. Ps. 132. (Collect, generally). Before Sermon. Ps. 138.
- Seventeenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 29. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 17. Before Sermon. Ps. 34. Part 2. (Ezek. xiv. 6—8.)—Ev. Ps. 63. Before Sermon. Ps. 106. Part 1. (Ezek. xviii. 5. 9.)
- Eighteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 19. Part 1. (Ezek. xx. 11.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 18. Before Sermon. Ps. 103. Part 1.—Ev. Ps. 71. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 19. Part 2.
- Nineteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 48. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 19. Before Sermon. Ps. 34. Part 1. (Dan. iii.)—Ev. Ps. 37. Part 2. (Dan. vi.) Before Sermon. Ps. 34. Part 2. (Dan. vi. 20—22.)
- Twentieth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 31. Pt. 2. (Joe', ii.) Introit, Hy. 71. (from Ps. 119.) Before Sermon. Ps. 57. Part 2. (Eph. v. 18—20.)—Ev. Ps. 26. (Mic. vi. 6.) Before Sermon. Ps. 27. Part 2.
- Twenty-first Sun.* MORN. Ps. 119. Part 7. Introit, Hy. 72.\* (from Ps. 119.) Before Sermon. Hy. 37. (Eph. vi. 10—13.)—Ev. Ps. 28. Part 2. Before Sermon. Hy. 37. (Eph. vi. 10—20.)
- Twenty-second Sun.* MORN. Ps. 119. Pt. 5. Introit, Hy. 73.\* (from Ps. 119.) Before Sermon. Ps. 37. Pt. 1. (Prov. ii.)—Ev. Ps. 84. Part 3. Before Sermon. Ps. 112. or Hy. 104. (Pr. v. iii.)
- Twenty-third Sun.* MORN. Ps. 11. Introit, Ps. 124. Before Sermon. Ps. 1.—Ev. Ps. 4. Before Sermon. Ps. 16. (Prov. xii. 28.)
- Twenty-fourth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 34. Pt. 2. (Prov. xiii.

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\* In King Edward VI.'s first Liturgy, the 119th Psalm, containing twenty-two portions, is appropriated to the same number of Sundays after Trinity: but it having been found necessary to abridge some portions of that Psalm, the deficiency has been made up for the twenty-first and twenty-second Sundays after Trinity, by introducing hymns taken from the Rt. Rev. Bp. Mant's Metrical Version of the Psalms



## XX ARRANGEMENT OF PSALMS, ETC.

### SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY—continued.

25.) Introlt, Ps. 125. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 86. Part 2. (Col. i. 9—11.)—Ev. Ps. 125. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 91. (Prov. xiv. 26.)

*Twenty-fifth Sun. MORN.* Ps. 139. Part 1. (Prov. xv. 3.) Introlt, Ps. 127. Before Sermon. Ps. 107. Part 2. (Jer. xxiii. 7, 8.)—Ev. Ps. 125. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 72. (Jer. xxiii. 5.)

\* \* *If there be any more Sundays before Advent, the portions of Psalms for some of those Sundays, which were omitted after the Epiphany, shall be taken, to supply as many as are here wanting; and if there be fewer, the overplus may be omitted; provided that the portions for the Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity be used on the Sunday next before Advent.*

ARRANGEMENT  
OF  
PSALMS AND HYMNS  
FOR  
SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

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**1. SACRAMENTAL.**

1. *For the Baptism of INFANTS.* Hy. 35.
2. *For the Baptism of ADULTS.* Hy. 36. or 37. or 92.
3. *For a CONFIRMATION.* Ps. 119. Part 2. Hy. 12 or 38.
3. *For the ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER, one or more of the following Hymns may be discretionally used.* MORN. after the Third Collect, Hy. 42. For the Introit, Hy. 41. Before Sermon, Hy. 39, or 40.—EV. After the Third Collect, Hy. 43. Before Sermon, Hy. 44. 110. 114.

**1. THANKSGIVING and FAST DAYS.**

1. *For the SOVEREIGN'S Accession.* MORN. Ps. 20. (one of the proper Psalms). Introit, Ps. 108. Before Sermon, Hy. 43.
2. JAN. 30th, *Anniversary of King CHARLES I.'s Martyrdom.* MORN. Ps. 11. Introit, Ps. 37. Part 2. Before Sermon, Hy. 45.
3. MAY 29th, *Restoration of King CHARLES II.* MORN. Ps. 124. (one of the proper Psalms). Introit, Ps. 118. Part 2. Before Sermon, Ps. 37. Part 1. or Hy. 48.
4. NOV. 5th, *Anniversary of the Discovery of the GUNPOWDER Treason.* MORN. Ps. 44. Introit, Ps. 125. Before Sermon, Hy. 48.
5. *For a FAST DAY during War.* MORN. Ps. 20. Introit, Ps. 10. Before Sermon, Hy. 46.—EV. Ps. 80. Before Sermon, Hy. 47.

6. *For a THANKSGIVING during WAR, or for the Conclusion of PEACE.* MORN. Ps. 18. Introit, Ps. 97 Before Sermon. Ps. 114. or 122.
7. *For a THANKSGIVING for HARVEST.* Hy. 14. or 49. may be substituted for the Psalm before Sermon.

III. *For Special ECCLESIASTICAL Occasions.*

1. *For the INDUCTION of a Clergyman to a Living, or other Preferment.*  
MORN. Introductory, before the Commencement of Divine Service, Ps. 118. Part 3. After the Third Collect (if there be any Psalm) Ps. 122. or 132. After the reading of the 39 Articles, at the Conclusion of Morning Prayer, and before the Communion Service, Hy. 15. Before Sermon. Hy. 60.
2. *For a VISITATION.* MORN. After the Third Collect, Ps. 132. Before Sermon. Ps. 122. or Hy. 59.
3. *For the EMBER WEEKS.* MORN. and EVEN. Before Sermon. Hy. 59.
4. *For LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE of a Church or Chapel.* Hy. 57.
5. *For the CONSECRATION of a Church or Chapel.* MORN. After the Third Collect, Ps. 132. Introit, Ps. 84. Part 1. Before Sermon. Hy. 58.
6. *For the OPENING of an ORGAN.* MORN. Before Sermon. Ps. 150.
7. *Before Sermons in Aid of the SOCIETY FOR PROPAGATING THE GOSPEL, or for PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE, or for the CHURCH-MISSIONARY SOCIETY.* Hy. 53. or 54.; 4. 15. or 106. For the Restoration of the Jews, Hy. 84.
8. *Before Sermons in Aid of the Society for PROMOTING THE ENLARGEMENT or BUILDING OF CHURCHES and CHAPELS,* Ps. 84. Part 1. or 2. or Hy. 58.

IV. *For CHARITY SERMONS, and other special Benevolent Anniversaries.*

1. *Anniversary Sermons for CHARITY, NATIONAL, or SUNDAY SCHOOLS.* MORN. In lieu of the Introit, Psalm 119. Part 2. Before Sermon. Hy. 50. or 51. — Ev. Before Sermon. Hy. 52 or 121.

\* \* \* Where there is an annual Sermon, addressed to the Children of Charity Schools, &c. either of the following Psalms or Hymns may be sung, viz.,

- Ps. 19. Part 2. Ps. 119. Part 2. or Hy. 13. 37, 38. or 52.**
- 2. *Before Sermons in Aid of HOSPITALS, INFIRMARIES, or DISPENSARIES, or for Societies for RELIEVING THE SICK.* Ps. 41. or Hy. 55. or 5.**
- 3. *Before a Sermon for the ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY, for the Recovery of Persons apparently drowned.* Hy. 82.**
- 4. *At the Anniversary Meeting of a BENEFIT or PROVIDENT Society.* Before Serm. Hy. 56.**
- V. AT FUNERALS. Hy. 61. or 63. 64, or 65. 76. or 79. — For the Funeral of a Young Person, Hy. 62.**

**VI. MISCELLANEOUS PSALMS and HYMNS.**

- \* \* *In many Churches and Chapels, a Psalm or Hymn is frequently sung BEFORE the Commencement of Divine Service, in conformity with the Injunction issued by Queen Elizabeth.\* The following Miscellaneous Psalms and Hymns are suitable for this Purpose.***

**PSALMS. — 9. 15, 16. 22. 24. Part 1. 27. Part 2. 33. Part 2. 43. 48. 67. 84. Parts 1, 2, and 3. 85. 86. Part 1. 92. 95. 97. Parts 1 and 2. 100. 106. Parts 1 and 2. 111. Parts 1 and 2. 118. Part 2. 122, 123. 135. Parts 1 and 2. 145. Part 3. 149, or 150.**

**HYMNS. — Morning Hymns, 66, or 67.  
Evening Hymns, 68, 69.  
Praise to our Creator, 70.  
On the Sunday, or Lord's Day, 74, 75. 83.  
Jesus Christ the Way, the Truth, and the Life, 77.  
On Salvation, 78.  
Christ worthy of all Praise, 80.  
For the aid of the Holy Spirit, 94.  
Invitation to Divine Worship, 96.  
Heavenly Joy on Earth, 97.  
Delight in Public Worship, 98.**

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\* See Bp. Sparrow's Collection of Articles, Injunctions, &c. p. 75. London, 1661. 4to.

## **XXIV FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.**

**HYMNS.**—Wonders of God in Providence and Redemption, 99.

Salvation by Grace, 100.

Supplicating for a Blessing, 107.

Praise to God for His Goodness and Truth, 109.

For the Divine Blessing, 113.

A Psalm of Praise for the Lord's Day, 117.

**CONCLUDING HYMNS**, pages 163—165.

**DOXOLOGIES**, pages 165, 166.

SELECT PORTIONS  
OF THE  
PSALMS OF DAVID.

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PSALM 1. (C. M.)

*The blessedness of the righteous, and the misery of the  
ungodly.*

- 1 HOW blest is he who ne'er consents  
By ill advice to walk ;  
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits  
Where men profanely talk.
- 2 But makes the perfect law of God  
His business the delight ;  
Devoutly reads therein by day,  
And meditates by night.
- 3 Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,  
With timely fruit does bend,  
He still shall flourish, and success  
All his designs attend.
- 4 For God approves the just man's ways,  
To happiness they tend ;  
But sinners, and the paths they tread,  
Shall both in ruin end.

## PSALM 2. (C. M.)

*The immediate occasion of this Psalm was, David's establishment in the kingdom of Israel; its ulterior object, the establishment of the kingdom of Messiah or Christ.—(Acts iv. 25, 26.)*

- 1 WITH restless and ungovern'd rage  
Why do the Heathen storm?  
Why in such rash attempts engage,  
As they can ne'er perform?
- 2 The great in counsel and in might  
Their various forces bring,  
Against the LORD they all unite.  
And his ANOINTED KING.
- 3 But God, who sits enthron'd on high,  
And sees how they combine,  
Does their conspiring strength defy,  
And mocks their vain design.
- 4 Learn then, ye Princes, and give ear,  
Ye Judges of the earth;  
Worship the Lord with holy fear;  
Rejoice with awful mirth.
- 5 Approach the SON with due respect,  
Your timely homage pay;  
Lest he avenge the bold neglect,  
Incens'd by your delay.
- 6 If but in part his anger rise,  
Who can endure the flame?  
Then blest are they, whose hope relies  
On His most holy name.

## PSALM 3. (C. M.)

*A Psalm of David, when driven from his throne by Absalom, his son ; expressing his great confidence and security in the protection of God. - (2 Sam. xv. —xviii )*

- 1 THE LORD alone is my defence,  
On Him my hopes rely ;  
He is my glory, and shall raise  
My drooping head on high.
- 2 Since, whensoever in deep distress,  
To Him I made my prayer,  
He heard me from His holy hill,  
Why should I now despair?
- 3 Guarded by Him, I lay me down,  
Serene repose to take ;  
For I through Him securely sleep,  
Through Him in safety wake.
- 4 Salvation to the LORD belongs,  
He only can defend ;  
His blessing He extends to all,  
Who on His pow'r depend.

## PSALM 4. (C. M.)

*The Psalmist reposeth in full assurance of faith on the loving-kindness of the Lord.*

- 1 O LORD, that art my righteous judge,  
To my complaint give ear ;  
Thou still redeem'st me from distress ;  
Have mercy, LORD, and hear.
- 2 While worldly minds impatient grow  
More prosp'rous times to see,  
ill let the glories of thy face  
Shine brightly, LORD, on me.



- 3 So shall my heart o'erflow with joy  
More lasting and more true,  
Than theirs, who stores of corn and wine  
Successively renew.
- 4 Then down in peace I'll lay my head,  
And take my needful rest;  
No other guard, O LORD, I crave  
Of Thy defence possess.

### PSALM 5. (C. M.)

*The Psalmist, having suffered great calamities, after being assured of success, taketh comfort; concluding that when God shall deliver him, others also shall be partakers of the same mercies.*

- 1 LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,  
Accept my secret pray'r;  
To Thee alone, my King, my God,  
Will I for help repair.
- 2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;  
And with the dawning day,  
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,  
To Thee devoutly pray.
- 3 Conduct me by Thy righteous laws,  
For watchful is my foe:  
Therefore, O LORD, make plain the way,  
Wherein I ought to go.
- 4 Let all who truly trust in Thee  
With shouts their joy proclaim;  
Let them rejoice whom Thou preserv'st,  
And all that love Thy name.
- 5 To faithful men the righteous LORD,  
His blessing will extend;  
And with His favour all His saints,  
As with a shield defend.

## PSALM 6. Old Version. (C. M.)

*Supplication for Divine Mercy.*

- 1 LORD! in Thy wrath reprove me not,  
Though I deserve 'Thine ire;  
Nor yet correct me in Thy wrath,  
O LORD, I Thee desire.
- 2 My soul is troubled very sore,  
And vex'd exceedingly:  
But, LORD, how long wilt Thou delay,  
To cure my misery?
- 3 LORD! turn Thee to Thy wonted grace,  
Some pity on me take:  
O! save me, — not for my deserts,  
But for 'Thy mercies' sake.

## PSALM 8. (C. M.)

*This Psalm, as appears from Heb. ii. 6—9., treats on the wonderful love of God, shewn by the exaltation of our nature in Messiah, or the second Adam, to the right hand of the Majesty on high, and by the subjection of all creatures to the word of His power.*

- 1 O THOU, to whom all creatures bow  
Within this earthly frame,  
Thro' all the world how great art Thou!  
How glorious is Thy name!
- 2 In heav'n Thy wond'rous acts are sung,  
Nor fully reckon'd there;  
And yet thou mak'st the infant-tongue  
Thy boundless praise declare.
- 3 When heav'n, Thy beauteous work on high,  
Employs my wond'ring sight;  
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,  
With stars of feebler light;

- 4 LORD! what is man, that thou should'st  
    deign  
    To bear him in Thy mind?  
Or condescend to visit him,  
    In human flesh enshrin'd?
- 5 O Thou, to whom all creatures bow  
    Within this earthly frame,  
Thro' all the world how great art Thou!  
    How glorious is Thy name!

### PSALM 9. (C. M.)

*A Psalm of thanksgiving for the victories obtained by David, foretelling the spiritual triumphs of Messiah.*

- 1 TO celebrate thy praise, O LORD,  
    I will my heart prepare:  
To all the list'ning world Thy works,  
    Thy wond'rous works, declare.
- 2 The thought of them shall to my soul  
    Exalted pleasures bring:  
Whilst to Thy name, O Thou most High,  
    Triumphant praise I sing.
- 3 God is a constant sure defence,  
    Against oppressive rage;  
As troubles rise, His needful aids  
    In our behalf engage.
- 4 All those who have His goodness prov'd,  
    Will in His truth confide;  
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man,  
    That on His help rely'd.
- 5 Sing praises therefore to the LORD,  
    From Sion, His abode;  
Proclaim His deeds, till all the world  
    Confess no other God.

## PSALM 10. (C. M.)

*The Church, complaining of her enemies and desponding prayeth for deliverance ; and through faith rejoiceth in tribulation.*

- 1 **THY** presence why withdraw'st Thou, LORD?  
Why hidest thou Thy face?  
In every time of deep distress,  
Vouchsafe Thy wonted grace.
- 2 O LORD! our God, do thou arise;  
Stretch forth Thy mighty arm;  
And by the greatness of Thy power,  
Defend the poor from harm.
- 3 Assert Thy just dominion, LORD,  
Which shall for ever stand;  
And all iniquity expel,  
From this Thy chosen land.
- 4 Thou dost the humble suppliants hear  
That to Thy throne repair;  
Thou first prepar'st their hearts to pray,  
And then accept'st their pray'r.

## PSALM 11. (C. M.)

*David, persecuted by Saul, encourageth himself in the overruling power and justice of God.*

- 1 IN thee, O LORD, I put my trust,  
Why therefore should I flee?  
While hosts of enemies conspire,  
My refuge is in Thee.
- 2 The LORD hath both a temple here,  
And righteous throne above;  
Where He surveys the sons of men,  
And how their counsels move.

- 3 If God the righteous, whom He loves,  
For trial does correct ;  
What must the sons of violence,  
Whom He abhors, expect ?
- 4 The righteous LORD will righteous deeds  
With signal favour grace ;  
And to the upright man disclose,  
The brightness of his face.

### PSALM 13. (C. M.)

*A complaint of desertion ; a prayer for divine assistance ; and an act of faith in God.*

- 1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, LORD ?  
Must I for ever mourn ?  
How long wilt thou withdraw from me ;  
Oh ! never to return ?
- 2 How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,  
And grief my heart oppress ?  
How long mine enemies insult,  
And I have no redress ?
- 3 O hear, and to my longing eyes  
Restore Thy wonted light ;  
And suddenly, or I shall sleep  
In everlasting night.
- 4 Since I have always plac'd my trust,  
Beneath Thy mercy's wing ;  
Thy saving health will come, and then  
My heart with joy shall spring.
- 5 Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd,  
To Thee my God ascend ;  
Who to Thy servant in distress  
Such bounty didst extend.

## PSALM 15. Old Version.

*The character of faithful and acceptable worshippers*

- 1 WITHIN Thy tabernacle, LORD,  
Who shall inhabit still?  
Or whom wilt Thou receive to dwell,  
In Thy most holy hill?
- 2 The man, whose life is uncorrupt;  
Whose words are just and straight;  
Whose heart doth think the very truth;  
Whose tongue speaks no deceit.
- 3 That to his neighbour doth no ill,  
In body, goods, or name;  
Nor willingly doth slanders raise,  
Which might impair the same.
- 4 That in his heart regardeth not  
The man by God abhorr'd;  
But ever maketh much of them  
That love and fear the LORD.
- 5 This is the man, who, rais'd from dust,  
Shall reach that high abode;  
And share in heav'n, with all the just,  
The presence of his GOD.

## PSALM 16. (C. M.)

*The believer rejoicing in his privileges, and especially in the hope of the resurrection. In Acts ii. 25. and xiii. 35. this prophetic Psalm is applied to Jesus Christ.*

- 1 MY lot is fall'n in this blest land,  
Where God is truly known;  
He fills my cup with liberal hand,  
Him will I praise alone.

- 2 Therefore my soul shall bless the LORD,  
Whose precepts give me light.  
And private counsel still afford,  
In sorrow's dismal night.
- 3 I'll strive each action to approve  
To His all-seeing eye;  
No danger shall my hopes remove,  
Because He still is nigh.
- 4 Therefore my heart all grief defies,  
My glory does rejoice;  
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise,  
Wak'd by His powerful voice.
- 5 Thou dost the paths of life display  
Which to Thy presence lead;  
Where pleasures dwell without allay,  
And joys that never fade.

## PSALM 18. (L. M.)

*David's 'Song in the day that the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies.' (2 Sam. xli. 1.) The citations of it in the New Testament evince that the spiritual triumph of Messiah is intended. 'The Psalm should now be considered as a glorious triumphal hymn to be sung by the church, risen and victorious in Christ her head.'—(Bp. HORNE.)*

- 1 NO change of times shall ever shock  
My firm affection, LORD, to Thee;  
For Thou hast always been a rock,  
A fortress and defence to me.
- 2 Thou my Deliv'rer art, my God;  
My trust is in Thy mighty pow'r:  
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,  
At home, my safe-guard and my tow'r.

- 8 Who then deserves to be ador'd  
But GOD, on whom our hopes depend?  
Or who, except the mighty LORD,  
Can with resistless pow'r defend?
- 4 Let the eternal LORD be prais'd,  
The rock on whose defence we rest;  
O'er highest heav'n His name be rais'd,  
Who us with His salvation bless'd.
- 5 Therefore, to celebrate His fame,  
My grateful voice to heav'n I'll raise;  
And nations, strangers to His name,  
Shall thus be taught to sing His praise.

## PSALM 19. PART 1. (C. M.)

*The excellence of the Word of God.*

- 1 GOD'S perfect law converts the soul,  
Reclaims from false desires;  
With sacred wisdom His sure word,  
The ignorant inspires.
- 2 The statutes of the LORD are just,  
And bring sincere delight;  
His pure commands in search of truth,  
Assist the feeblest sight.
- 8 But who can count his numerous faults,  
Who can his heart explore?  
LORD, keep me from presumptuous sins,  
Lest I offend Thee more.
- 4 So shall my prayer and praises be  
With thine acceptance blest;  
And I secure, on Thy defence,  
My strength and Saviour, rest.



## PSALM 19. PART 2. Old Version. (C. M.)

*The excellence and perfection of the Holy Scriptures.*

- 1 HOW perfect is Thy law, O GOD!  
Thy covenant, how sure!  
Converting souls, and making wise  
The simple and obscure.
- 2 Thy statutes all, O LORD, are just,  
And bring sincere delight;  
Thy pure commands in search of truth  
Assist the feeblest sight.
- 3 By them Thy servant is forewarn'd  
To have THEE in regard;  
And in performance of the same,  
There shall be great reward.
- 4 Accept my mouth and heart also,  
My words and thoughts each one;  
For my Redeemer and my strength,  
O LORD, art Thou alone.

## PSALM 20. (C. M.)

*A Prayer for the King, but especially of the Church  
for the King Messiah.*

- 1 TO Thy salvation, LORD, for aid  
We cheerfully repair,  
With banners in Thy name display'd:  
"The LORD accept thy prayer!"
- 2 Our hopes are fix'd, that Thou, O LORD,  
Our Sovereign wilt defend;  
From heaven resistless aid afford,  
And to His prayer attend.

- 8 Some trust in steeds for war design'd,  
On chariots some rely;  
Against them all we call to mind  
Thy power, O God most High.
- 4 Still save us, LORD; and still proceed  
Our rightful cause to bless;  
Hear, King of Heaven, in time of need,  
The prayers that we address.

## PSALM 22. (C. M.)

"H<sub>e</sub> was heard in that He feared."—HEB. v. 7.

*Messiah's (or Christ's) kingdom after His sufferings.*

- 1 YE worshippers of Jacob's God,  
All ye of Israel's line,  
O praise the LORD, and to your praise  
Sincere obedience join.
- 2 He ne'er disdain'd on low distress  
To cast a gracious eye;  
Nor turn'd from poverty His face,  
But heard its humble cry.
- 3 Thus in Thy sacred courts will I  
My cheerful thanks express;  
In presence of Thy saints perform  
The vows of my distress.
- 4 O! may the glad converted world  
To God their homage pay,  
And scatter'd nations of the earth  
One sov'reign LORD obey.

**PSALM 23. PART 1. Old Version. (C. M.)**

*The watchful care of 'The Good Shepherd' (John, x. 11.) in feeding, restoring, and leading 'the sheep of His pasture,' and guiding them through the vanities and vexations of time, to the blissful glories of eternity.*

- 1 MY Shepherd is the living LORD,  
What can I lack or need?  
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,  
He setteth me to feed.
- 2 He shall convert and glad my soul,  
And bring my mind in frame,  
To walk in paths of righteousness,  
For His most holy name.
- 3 Yea, though I tread the vale of death,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
Thy rod and staff shall comfort me;  
Thou, LORD, art with me still.
- 4 Through all my life Thy love and grace  
Dost Thou extend to me;  
And in Thy house for evermore,  
My dwelling place shall be.

**PART 2. (C. M.)**

- 1 THE LORD himself, the mighty LORD,  
Vouchsafes to be my guide;  
The Shepherd, by whose constant care  
My wants are all supplied.
- 2 In tender grass He makes me feed,  
And gently there repose;  
Then leads me to cool shades, and where  
Refreshing water flows.

- 3 He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,  
And, to His endless praise,  
Instruct with humble zeal to walk  
In His most righteous ways.
- 4 When through the vale of death I pass,  
My soul shall fear no ill:  
His rod and staff shall comfort me,  
And He is with me still.
- 5 Since God doth thus His wond'rous love  
Through all my life extend,  
That life to Him I will devote  
And in His temple spend.

### PSALM 24. PART 1. (C. M.)

*The ark of God moving, in a grand and solemn procession, towards the place of its future residence in Mount Sion (see 1 Chron. xv.); a type of the Christian church, and the ascension of our Lord into heaven, victorious over sin, death, and hell.*

- 1 THIS spacious earth is all the LORD's,  
The LORD's her fulness is;  
The world, and they that dwell therein,  
By sov'reign right are His.
- 2 He fram'd and fix'd it on the seas,  
And His Almighty hand  
Upon inconstant floods has made  
The stable fabric stand.
- 3 But for himself this LORD of all,  
One chosen seat design'd:  
O! who shall to that sacred hill,  
Desir'd admittance find?
- 4 The man, whose hands and heart are pure,  
Whose thoughts from pride are free;  
Who honest poverty prefers  
To gainful perjury.

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- 3 His mercy and His truth,  
The righteous LORD displays,  
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,  
And teaching them His ways.
- 4 He those in justice guides,  
Who His direction seek;  
And in His sacred paths shall lead  
The humble and the meek.
- 5 Thro' all the ways of God  
Both truth and mercy shine,  
To such as with religious hearts  
To His blest will incline.

## PART 2. (S. M.)

- 1 SINCE Thy mercy is the grace  
That Thou dost exalts Thy fame,  
Forgive my heinous sin, O LORD,  
And evermore advance Thy name.
- 2 Who in Thy humble fear  
Thy law Thy duty pays,  
Shall praise the LORD a faithful Guide  
In all His righteous ways.
- 3 For Thou dost all His saints  
Thy grace and will imparts,  
And Thy gracious cov'nant write  
In all Thy obedient hearts.

## PART 3. (S. M.)

And all my griefs  
O LORD, redress;  
Thy compass'd round with  
Thy griefs in deep distress.

- 2 The sorrows of my heart  
To mighty sums increase :  
O from this dark and dismal state  
My troubled soul release.
- 3 Consider, LORD, my foes,  
How vast their numbers grow !  
What lawless force and rage they use,  
What boundless hate they show !
- 4 Protect and set my soul  
From their fierce malice free,  
Nor let me be asham'd, who place  
My steadfast trust in Thee.

## PSALM 26. (C. M.)

*An appeal to God, and delight in divine ordinances*

- 1 JUDGE me, O LORD, for I the paths  
Of righteousness have trod ;  
I cannot fail, who all my trust  
Repose on Thee my God.
- 2 I wash my hands in innocence,  
And round Thine altar go ;  
Pour the glad hymn of triumph thence,  
And thence Thy wonders show.
- 3 My thanks I'll publish there, and tell  
How Thy renown excels ;  
That seat affords me most delight,  
In which Thine honour dwells.

## PSALM 27. PART 1. (C. M.)

*A declaration of trust and confidence in God amidst dangers, with a triumphant assurance of final victory.*

- 1 WHOM should I fear, since God to me  
Is saving health and light?  
Since strongly He my life supports,  
What can my soul affright?
- 2 Within His heav'nly house to dwell,  
I earnestly desire;  
His wond'rous beauty there to view,  
And His blest will inquire.
- 3 For there I shall with comfort rest,  
From all my deep distress;  
And safe as on a rock abide  
In that secure recess.
- 4 While God o'er all my haughty foes,  
My humble head shall raise;  
And I my joyful offering bring,  
And sing glad songs of praise.

## PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 CONTINUE, LORD, to hear my voice,  
Whene'er to Thee I cry;  
In mercy all my prayers receive,  
Nor my request deny.
- 2 When us to seek Thy glorious face  
Thou kindly dost advise;  
"Thy glorious face I'll always seek,"  
My grateful heart replies.
- 3 I trust, that all my future life  
Shall with Thy love be crown'd;  
Or else my fainting soul would sink  
With sorrow compass'd round.



- 4 Wait still on God, my soul! From Him  
Courage and strength derive;  
Though He delay, He will at length  
Thy fainting heart revive.

## PSALM 28. PART 1. Old Version. (C. M.)

*A hymn of triumph for deliverance, and an intercession for the Church.*

- 1 TO render thanks unto the LORD  
How great a cause have I!  
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,  
That heard so willingly.
- 2 He is my shield and fortitude,  
My buckler in distress;  
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and  
My song shall Him confess.
- 3 Thy people and thine heritage,  
LORD, bless, guide, and preserve;  
Increase them, LORD, and rule their hearts,  
That they may never swerve.

## PART 2. (C. M.)

*A prayer for deliverance from afflictions.*

- 1 O LORD, my Rock, to Thee I cry,  
In sighs consume my breath;  
Oh! answer, or I shall become  
Like them who sleep in death.
- 2 Regard my supplications, LORD,  
The cries that I repeat,  
With tearful eye and lifted hand  
Before Thy mercy-seat.

- 3 Then I, with due acknowledgment,  
Thy praises will resound,  
From whom my prayer in deep distress  
A gracious answer found.
- 4 When Thou hast made my joys complete,  
To Thee . . . To Thee, I'll raise  
The grateful tribute of my thanks,  
And ever sing Thy praise.

### PSALM 29. Old Version. (C. M.)

*The Prophet calleth upon men to admire the greatness of God, and the magnificent effects of His power.*

- 1 GIVE to the LORD, ye sons of men,  
Give ye with one accord,  
All praise and honour, might and strength,  
Unto the living LORD.
- 2 Give glory to His holy Name,  
And honour Him alone;  
Give worship to His Majesty,  
Within His holy throne.
- 3 The LORD doth sit upon the floods,  
Their fury to restrain;  
He of the world is Lord and King,  
And evermore shall reign.
- 4 The LORD will give His people strength,  
Whereby they shall increase;  
And He will bless His chosen flock,  
With everlasting peace.

## PSALM 31. PART 1. Old Version. (C.M.)

*Supplication for deliverance and gratitude for Divine mercies. The first verse of this Psalm (the fifth of the Bible version) was pronounced by Messiah when expiring on the cross.—(Luke, xxiii. 46.)*

- 1 INTO Thy hands, LORD, I commit  
My soul, which is Thy due ;  
Because Thou hast redeemed it,  
O LORD, my God, most true.
- 2 To me, Thy servant, LORD, express,  
And shew Thy joyful face ;  
And save me, LORD, for Thy goodness,  
Thy mercy, and Thy grace.
- 3 Ye saints, love ye the LORD alway,  
The faithful He doth guide ;  
And to the proud He doth repay,  
According to their pride.
- 4 Be of good courage, all ye just ;  
On GOD your strength depend ;  
For those in Him that put their trust,  
HE ever *will* defend.

## PART 2. (S. M.)

- 1 O THOU great God of truth,  
Our lives and all are Thine ;  
Since what we are, is all Thy gift,  
To Thee we'll all resign.
- 2 How great Thy mercies are,  
To such as fear Thy name !  
Which Thou, for those that trust Thy care,  
Dost to the world proclaim.

- 3 O all ye saints, the LORD  
With eager love pursue ;  
Who to the just will help afford,  
And give the proud their due.
- 4 Ye, that on God rely,  
Courageously proceed ;  
For He will still your hearts supply  
With strength in time of need.

## PSALM 32. (L. M.)

*The blessedness of those whose sins are forgiven them.*

- 1 HOW bless'd, whose sins have pardon gain'd,  
No more in judgment to appear !  
Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,  
And whose repentance is sincere.
- 2 When I the dreadful wound disclos'd, —  
The guilt that tortur'd me within,  
Then Thy forgiveness interpos'd,  
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.
- 3 True penitents shall thus succeed,  
Who seek Thee whilst Thou may'st be  
found  
And, from the common deluge freed,  
Shall see remorseless sinners drown'd.
- 4 Thy favour, LORD, in all distress,  
My tow'r of refuge I must own ;  
Thou shalt my haughty foes suppress,  
And me with songs of triumph crown.

## PSALM 33. PART 1. (C. M.)

*An exhortation to praise God for His truth, righteousness, and mercy ; for His power displayed in the works of creation ; and for the care He hath of His people.*

- 1 LET all the just to God with joy  
Their cheerful voices raise,  
For well the righteous it becomes  
To sing glad songs of praise.
- 2 For faithful is the word of God,  
His works with truth abound ;  
He justice loves, and all the earth  
Is with His goodness crown'd.
- 3 By His almighty word at first  
Heav'n's glorious arch was rear'd,  
And all the beauteous hosts of light  
At His command appear'd.
- 4 Let earth, and all that dwell therein,  
Before Him trembling stand ;  
For when He spake the word, 'twas made,  
'Twas fix'd at His command.
- 5 Whate'er the mighty LORD decrees,  
Shall stand for ever sure ;  
The settled purpose of His heart,  
To ages shall endure.

## PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 HOW happy are all those to whom  
The LORD for God is known !  
Whom He, from all the world besides,  
Has chosen for His own !

- 2 The LORD doth those, that trust in Him,  
Behold with gracious eyes ;  
He frees their souls from death, their want  
In time of dearth supplies.
- 3 Our souls on God with patience wait,  
Our help and shield is He ;  
Then, LORD, let still our hearts rejoice,  
Because we trust in Thee
- 4 The riches of Thy mercy, LORD,  
Do Thou to us extend ;  
Since we for all we want, or wish,  
On Thee alone depend.

### PSALM 34. PART I. (C. M.)

*Prayer and praise for eminent deliverance. The Psalmist encourageth all others, by his example, to trust in God, and to fear and serve Him. This Psalm was composed by David on his escaping from Abimelech ; it was one of those which were sung by the ancient Christian Church during the administration of the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Of His deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distress'd,  
From my example comfort take,  
And charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 O magnify the LORD with me,  
With me exalt His name :  
When in distress to Him I call'd  
He to my rescue came.

- 4 The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just ;  
Deliverance He affords to all,  
Who on His succour trust.
- 5 O make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide,  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.
- 6 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear ;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.

PSALM 34. PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 THE LORD from heav'n beholds the just  
With favourable eyes ;  
And, when distress'd, His gracious ear  
Is open to their cries.
- 2 The wicked from their wicked arts  
Their ruin shall derive ;  
Whilst righteous men whom they detest,  
Shall them and their's survive.
- 3 Deliv'rance to His saints He gives,  
When His relief they crave :  
He's nigh to heal the broken heart,  
And contrite spirit save.
- 4 For God preserves the souls of those,  
Who on His truth depend ;  
To them and their posterity  
His blessings shall descend.

## PSALM 36. (L. M.)

*The unspeakable goodness of God towards all creatures, but especially towards His children.*

- 1 O LORD, Thy mercy, my sure hope,  
The highest orb of heav'n transcends;  
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope  
Beyond the spreading sky extends.
- 2 Thy justice, like the hills, remains;  
Unfathom'd depths Thy judgments are;  
Thy providence the world sustains;  
The whole creation is Thy care.
- 3 Since of Thy goodness all partake,  
With what assurance should the just  
Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make,  
And saints to Thy protection trust?
- 4 Such guests shall to Thy courts be led,  
To banquet on Thy love's repast,  
And drink as from a fountain's head,  
Of joys that shall for ever last.
- 5 With Thee the springs of life remain;  
Thy presence is eternal day;  
O let Thy saints Thy favour gain;  
To upright hearts Thy truth display



## PSALMS.

- 4 The hosts of God encamp around  
 The dwellings of the just;  
 Deliverance He affords to all,  
 Who on His succour trust.
- 5 O make but trial of His love,  
 Experience will decide,  
 How blest are they, and only they,  
 Who in His truth confide.
- 6 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then  
 Have nothing else to fear;  
 Make you His service your delight,  
 Your wants shall be His care.

## PSALM 34. PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 THE LORD from heav'n beholds the just  
 With favourable eyes;  
 And, when distress'd, His gracious ear  
 Is ever to him raised.

## PSALM 36.

(L. M.)

*The unspeakable goodness of God towards sinners, and his mercies, but especially towards the just.*

- 1 O LORD, Thy mercy, thy goodness,  
Thy highest orb of heav'n's glory,  
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd ray,  
Beyond the spreading day.
- 2 Thy justice, like the hills, thy goodness  
Unfathom'd depths Thy providence the world  
Thy whole creation is Thy care.
- 3 Since of Thy goodness all creation  
With what array Thy shelt'ring arm  
And saints
- 4 Such guests

## PSALM 37. PART 1. (P. M.)

*Exhortation to trust in God.*

- 1 **THOUGH** wicked men grow rich or great.  
Yet let not their successful state  
Thine anger or thine envy raise;  
For they, cut down like tender grass,  
Or like young flowers, away shall pass.  
Whose blooming beauty still decays.
- 2 Depend on **GOD**, and Him obey;  
So thou within the land shalt stay,  
Secure from danger and from want;  
Make His commands thy chief delight,  
And He, thy duty to requite,  
Shall all thine earnest wishes grant.
- 3 In all thy ways trust thou the **LORD**,  
And He will needful help afford  
To perfect every just design;  
He'll make like light, serene and clear,  
Thy clouded innocence appear,  
And as the mid-day sun to shine.

## PART 2. (P. M.)

*The blessedness of the righteous.*

- 1 **THE** good man's way is God's delight;  
He orders all the steps aright  
Of him who moves by His command:  
Though, sometimes, he may be distress'd,  
Yet he shall ne'er be quite oppress'd;  
For **GOD** upholds him with His hand.

- 2 Observe the perfect man with care,  
And mark all such as upright are,  
Their roughest days in peace shall end :  
While on the latter end of those  
Who dare God's sacred will oppose,  
A common ruin shall attend.
- 3 God to the just will aid afford :  
Their only safe-guard is the LORD ;  
Their strength in time of need is He.  
Because they still on Him depend,  
The LORD will timely succour send,  
And from the wicked set them free.

### PSALM 39. (C. M.)

*The shortness of human life.*

- 1 LORD ! let me know my term of days.  
How soon my life will end ;  
The numerous train of ills disclose,  
Which this frail state attend.
- 2 Man like a shadow vainly walks,  
With fruitless cares oppress'd ;  
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell  
By whom 'twill be possess'd.
- 3 Why then should I on worthless toys  
With anxious care attend ?  
On Thee alone my stedfast hope  
Shall ever, LORD, depend.

4 LORD! hear my cry: accept my tears,  
And listen to my prayer;  
Who sojourn like a stranger here,  
As all my fathers were.

5 O spare me yet a little time,  
My wasted strength restore  
Before I vanish quite from hence,  
And shall be seen no more.

### PSALM 40. (L. M.)

*The inefficacy of the legal sacrifices, and the perfection  
of Christ's offering of Himself.—Heb. x. 5—10.*

- 1 THOU, gracious LORD, hast not desir'd  
Off'rings and sacrifice alone;  
Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd  
For man's transgressions to atone.
- 2 Thy blessed Son came to fulfil  
What Thy own oracles impart;  
He gave Himself to do Thy will,  
Thy law was written in His heart.
- 3 Now those that humbly seek Thy face,  
Through Him to joyful hope are raised;  
And all who prize redeeming grace,  
Shall ever sing "The LORD be praised!"
- 4 Who can Thy mercies, LORD, recount,  
What wonders Thou for us hast wrought?  
The treasures of Thy love surmount  
The power of numbers, speech, and thought.

## PSALM 41. (C. M.)

*The blessedness of the man that considereth the poor.*

- 1 **HAPPY** the man whose tender care  
Relieves the poor distress'd;  
When he's by trouble compass'd round,  
The **LORD** shall give him rest.
- 2 If he in languishing estate  
Oppress'd with sickness lie;  
The **LORD** will easy make his bed,  
And inward strength supply.
- 3 The **LORD** his life, with blessings crown'd,  
In safety shall prolong;  
And disappoint the will of those  
Who seek to do him wrong.
- 4 Let therefore Israel's **LORD** and **GOD**  
From age to age be bless'd;  
And all the people's glad applause  
With loud **Amens** express'd.

## PSALM 42. (C. M.)

*David, driven from Jerusalem by Absalom's rebellion, laments his absence from the house of God. This Psalm is applicable to the Christian pilgrim; while, exiled from Jerusalem above, he suffereth affliction and tribulation in this vale of tears.*

- 1 **AS** pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O **God**, for Thee,  
And Thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For Thee, my **God**, the living **God**,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
O when shall I behold Thy face  
Thou Majesty divine!

- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
 The praise of Him who is thy God,  
 Thy health's eternal spring.

### PSALM 43. (L. M.)

*The same subject continued.*

- 1 LET me with light and truth be bless'd,  
 Be these my guides and lead the way;  
 Till on Thy holy hill I rest,  
 And in Thy sacred temple pray.
- 2 Then will I there fresh anthems raise  
 To God, who is my life, my joy;  
 And well-tun'd harps, with songs of praise  
 Shall all my grateful hours employ.
- 3 Why then cast down, my soul, and why  
 So much oppress'd with anxious care!  
 On God, thy God, for aid rely,  
 Who will thy ruin'd state repair.

### PSALM 44. (C. M.)

*The Church, recounting the mercies of God declared  
 to His servants of old time, expresseth her confidence  
 in His mercy.*

- 1 O LORD! our fathers oft have told  
 In our attentive ears,  
 Thy wonders in their days perform'd,  
 And elder times than theirs.
- 2 As Thee, their God, our fathers own'd,  
 Thou art our sov'reign King;  
 O! therefore, as Thou didst to them,  
 To us deliv'rance bring.

- 3 To Thee the triumph we ascribe,  
From whom the conquest came;  
In GOD we will rejoice all day,  
And ever bless His name.

## PSALM 46. (P. M.)

*The Church in time of trouble declares her trust and confidence in God, and exults in the power and might of her victorious Lord.*

- 1 GOD is our refuge in distress,  
A present help when dangers press;  
In Him undaunted we'll confide:  
Though earth were from her centre toss'd,  
And mountains in the ocean lost,  
Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.
- 2 A gentler stream with gladness still  
The city of our LORD shall fill,  
The royal seat of God most high:  
God dwells in Sion, whose fair tow'rs  
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs,  
While His almighty aid is nigh.
- 3 Submit to God's almighty sway,  
For Him the heathen shall obey,  
And earth her sov'reign LORD confess.  
The God of Hosts conducts our arms,  
Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,  
As to our fathers in distress.



## PSALM 47. (L. M.)

*This prophetic Psalm celebrates the ascension, victories, and power of Christ..*

- 1 O ALL ye people, clap your hands,  
And with triumphant voices sing;  
No force the mighty pow'r withstands  
Of God, the universal King.
- 2 God is gone up, our Lord and King,  
With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound;  
To Him repeated praises sing,  
And let the cheerful song go round.
- 3 Your utmost skill in praise be shown,  
For Him who all the world commands;  
Who sits upon His righteous throne,  
And spreads His sway o'er heathen lands.

## PSALM 48. (C. M.)

*The glory, beauty, and strength of the Church Christian, typified by Mount Zion, on which stood the city and temple of God.—A thanksgiving Psalm for peace.*

- 1 THE LORD, the only God, is great,  
And greatly to be prais'd  
In Zion, on whose happy mount  
His sacred throne is rais'd.
- 2 According to His sacred name  
His praise through earth extends;  
His powerful arm, as justice guides,  
Chastises, or defends.
- 3 In Zion we have seen perform'd  
A work that was foretold;  
In pledge that God, for times to come,  
His city will uphold.

4 Let Sion's mount with joy resound,  
Her daughters all be taught  
In songs His judgments to extol,  
Who this deliv'rance wrought.

5 This God is ours, and will be ours,  
Whilst we in Him confide;  
Who, as He has preserv'd us now,  
Till death will be our Guide.

## PSALM 51. PART 1. (S. M.)

*Supplication for mercy. A Psalm of David, after he had been reproved by the Prophet Nathan.—2 Sam. xii. 1—13.*

- 1 HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,  
As Thou wert ever kind;  
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.
- 2 Blot out my crying sins,  
Nor me in anger view;  
Create in me a heart that's clean,  
An upright mind renew.
- 3 Withdraw not Thou Thy help,  
Nor cast me from Thy sight;  
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take  
His everlasting flight.
- 4 The joy Thy favour gives  
Let me again obtain;  
And Thy free Spirit's firm support  
My fainting soul sustain.

## PSALM 51. PART 2. Old Version. (C. M.)

*Supplication for pardoning grace.*

- 1 MAKE new my heart within my breast,  
And frame it to Thy will;  
And let Thy Spirit in me rest,  
Which doth with comfort fill.
- 2 Cast me not from Thy sight, nor take  
Thy Spirit quite away;  
The comfort of Thy saving health,  
Give me again, I pray.
- 3 With Thy free Spirit me support;  
Then shall transgressors be,  
By my instruction and advice,  
Converted, LORD, to Thee.

## PSALM 57. PART 1. (L. M.)

*Composed by David on occasion of his escape from Saul in the cave at Engedi. (See 1 Sam. xxii. 1., and xxiv. 3.) The Church, by appointing it as one of the proper Psalms for Easter Day, instructeth us to transfer the ideas to the resurrection of Christ from the grave.*

- 1 THY mercy, LORD, to me extend:  
On Thy protection I depend,  
And to Thy wings for shelter haste,  
Till this outrageous storm is past.
- 2 To Thy tribunal, LORD, I fly,  
Thou sov'reign Judge and God most high;  
Who wonders hast for me begun,  
And wilt not leave Thy work undone.
- 4 From heav'n protect me by Thine arm,  
And shame all those who seek my harm;  
To my relief Thy mercy send,  
And truth on which my hopes depend.

- 4 Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;  
And, as Thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth display'd,  
Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PART 2. (L. M.)

- 1 O GOD, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent,  
Its thankful tribute to present ;  
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise  
To thee, my God, in songs of praise.
- 2 Awake, my glory ; harp and lute,  
No longer let your strings be mute ;  
And I, my tuneful part to take,  
Will with the early dawn awake.
- 3 Thy praises, LORD, I will resound  
To all the list'ning nations round ;  
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.
- 4 Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;  
And as Thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth display'd,  
Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM 62. (L. M.)

*Resolution to trust in God alone.*

- 1 MY soul for help on God relies,  
From Him alone my safety flows :  
My rock, my health, that strength supplies  
To bear the shock of all my foes.
- 2 God doth His saving health dispense,  
And flowing blessings daily send ;  
He is my fortress and defence,  
On Him my soul shall still depend.

- 3 In God, ye people, always trust,  
 Before His throne pour out your hearts,  
 For God, the merciful and just,  
 His timely aid to us imparts.
- [4 For God has oft His will express'd,  
 And we this truth have fully known : —  
 To be of boundless pow'r possess'd  
 Belongs of right to God alone.]
- 5 Though boundless mercy is the grace  
 In which He chiefly takes delight,  
 Yet will He all the human race  
 According to their works requite.

### PSALM 63. (P. M.)

*David, in the wilderness of Judah, expresseth his desire of the presence of God, and the Divine pleasures of the sanctuary. The whole Psalm is applicable to the circumstances of Christ in the flesh, and to those of His people in the world.*

- 1 O GOD, my gracious God, to Thee  
 My daily pray'rs shall offer'd be :  
 For Thee my thirsty soul does pant :  
 My fainting flesh implores Thy grace,  
 As in a dry and barren place,  
 Where I refreshing waters want.
- 2 O to my longing eyes once more  
 That view of glorious power restore,  
 Which Thy majestic house displays :  
 Because to me Thy wond'rous love  
 Than life itself does dearer prove,  
 My lips shall always speak Thy praise.

- 3 My life, while I that life enjoy,  
In blessing God I will employ,  
With lifted hands adore His name:  
My soul's content shall be as great  
As theirs, who choicest dainties eat  
While I with joy His praise proclaim.

PSALM 65. (L. M.)

*A Psalm of praise and thanksgiving to God for His mercies by the faithful, who are signified by Sion.*

- 1 FOR Thee, O God, our constant praise  
In Sion waits, Thy chosen seat;  
Our grateful voices there we'll raise.  
And all our zealous vows complete.
- 2 O Thou, who to our humble pray'r  
Didst always bend Thy list'ning ear,  
To Thee shall all mankind repair,  
And at Thy gracious throne appear.
- 3 Our sins (though numberless) in vain  
To stop Thy flowing mercy try;  
Whilst Thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,  
And washest out the crimson dye.
- 4 Blest is the man, who, near Thee plac'd,  
Within Thy sacred dwelling lives!  
Whilst we at humbler distance taste  
The vast delights Thy temple gives.

**PSALM 66. PART 1. (C. M.)**

*A Hymn of thanksgiving, commemorating the goodness of God, and calling upon all who are partakers of His blessings to unite in celebrating His praise.*

- 1 LET all the lands with shouts of joy  
To God their voices raise;  
Sing psalms in honour of His name,  
And spread His glorious praise.
- 2 Through all the earth the nations round  
Shall Thee their God confess;  
And with glad hymns their awful dread  
Of Thy great power express.
- 3 O come! Behold the works of God,  
And then with me you'll own,  
That God to all the sons of men  
Hath wond'rous judgments shown.
- 4 He made the sea become dry land,  
Through which our fathers walk'd —  
Whilst to each other of His might  
With joy His people talk'd.
- 5 O all ye people, bless our God,  
And loudly speak His praise;  
Who holds our souls in life, and still  
Confirms our steadfast ways.

**PART 2. (C. M.)**

- 1 O COME all ye that fear the Lord,  
Attend with needful care:  
Whilst we what God for us has done,  
With grateful joy declare.

- 2 As we before His aid implor'd,  
So now we praise His name;  
Who, if our hearts had harbour'd sin,  
Would all our pray'rs disclaim.
- 3 But God to us whene'er we cried,  
His gracious ear did bend;  
And to the voice of our request  
With constant love attend.
- 4 Then bless'd for ever be our God,  
Who never, when we pray,  
Withholds His mercy from our souls,  
Nor turns His face away.

## PSALM 67. (S. M.)

*In this Psalm the Church prays for the advent of Christ and the conversion of the nations; and the universal joy, which shall follow the preaching of the Gospel is predicted.*

- 1 TO bless Thy chosen race,  
In mercy, LORD, incline,  
And cause the brightness of Thy face  
On all Thy saints to shine.
- 2 That so Thy wond'rous way  
May through the world be known:  
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,  
And Thy salvation own.
- 3 Let diff'ring nations join  
To celebrate Thy fame;  
Let all the world, O LORD, combine  
To praise Thy glorious name.
- 4 O let them shout and sing  
With joy and pious mirth,  
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King  
Shalt govern all the earth.



- 5 Then God upon our land  
Shall constant blessings show'r,  
And all the world in awe shall stand  
Of His resistless pow'r.

## PSALM 68. (L. M.)

*This Psalm was composed on the festive and joyful occasion of removing the Ark to Mount Sion, recorded in 2 Sam. vi. and 1 Chron. xv. It prophetically celebrates the ascension of Messiah (or Christ), the descent of the Holy Spirit, and the conversion of the Gentiles.*

- 1 TO God the LORD new anthems raise,  
JEHOVAH's awful name He bears;  
In Him rejoice, extol His praise,  
Who rides upon high rolling spheres.
- 2 His chariots numberless, His pow'rs  
Are heavenly hosts that wait His will;  
His presence now fills Sion's tow'rs,  
As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.
- 3 Ascending high, in triumph Thou  
Captivity hast captive led;  
And on Thy people didst bestow  
The spoil of armies, once their dread.
- 4 E'en rebels shall partake Thy grace,  
And humble proselytes repair  
To worship at Thy dwelling place,  
And all the world pay homage there.
- 5 For benefits each day bestow'd,  
Be daily His great name ador'd;  
Who is our Saviour and our God,  
Of life and death the sov'reign LORD.

## PSALM 71. PART 1. (C. M.)

*A prayer for Divine assistance.*

- 1 IN Thee we put our stedfast trust,  
Defend us, LORD, from shame;  
Incline Thine ear, and save our souls,  
For righteous is Thy name.
- 2 Be Thou our strong abiding place,  
To which we may resort;  
'Tis Thy decree that keeps us safe;  
Thou art our rock and fort.
- 3 Thy constant care did safely guard  
Our tender infant days;  
Thou took'st us from our mother's womb  
To sing Thy constant praise.
- 4 Reject not, then, Thy servants, LORD,  
When we with age decay;  
Forsake us not, when worn with years,  
Our vigour fades away.

## PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 THY righteous acts and saving health  
Our mouths shall still declare;  
Unable yet to count them all  
Though summ'd with utmost care.
- 2 While God vouchsafes us His support,  
We'll in His strength go on;  
All other righteousness disclaim,  
And mention His alone.
- 3 Thou, LORD, hast taught us from our youth  
To praise Thy glorious name;  
And ever shall Thy wondrous works  
Remain our constant theme.

- 4 New songs of holy joy shall still  
Employ our cheerful voice,  
Our grateful souls, by Thee redeem'd,  
Shall in Thy strength rejoice.

PSALM 72. (C. M. D.)

*David foretelling the peaceful and glorious reign of Solomon, under that figure, in most lively and beautiful colours, portrays the EXTENT and BLESSINGS of Messiah's spiritual kingdom.*

- 1 FROM sea to sea, the KING OF KINGS  
His empire shall extend;  
Begin at proud Euphrates' stream,  
At nature's limits end.  
To Him shall ev'ry king on earth  
His humble homage pay,  
And diff'rent nations gladly join  
To own His righteous sway.
- 2 The mem'ry of His glorious name  
Through endless years shall run;  
His spotless fame shall shine as bright  
And lasting as the sun.  
In Him the nations of the world  
Shall be completely bless'd,  
And His unbounded happiness  
By ev'ry tongue confess'd.
- 3 Then bless'd be God, the mighty LORD  
The God whom Israel fears;  
Who only wond'rous in His works  
Beyond compare appears.  
Let earth be with His glory fill'd;  
For ever bless His name;  
Whilst to His praise the list'ning world  
Their glad assent proclaim.

## PSALM 73. (L. M.)

*The Psalmist expresses his full trust and confidence  
in the Divine mercy and goodness.*

- 1 WHOM, LORD, in heav'n, but Thee alone,  
Have I, whose favour I require?  
Throughout the spacious earth there's none  
That I besides Thee can desire.
- 2 Thy presence doth my wants supply,  
And Thy right hand assistance give;  
Me, LORD, Thou guidest with Thine eye,  
And into glory wilt receive.
- 3 My trembling flesh and aching heart  
May often fail to succour me,  
But Thou wilt inward strength impart,  
And my eternal portion be.
- 4 For me, then, LORD, 'tis good and just  
That I should still to Thee repair;  
In Thee repose my constant trust,  
And all Thy wond'rous works declare.

## PSALM 80. (L. M.)

*The Church, in captivity, prayeth for the advent of  
Messiah to quicken and comfort her.*

- 1 GREAT God! Our Shepherd and our Guide,  
Our humble pray'rs vouchsafe to hear:  
Thou, who on cherub-wings didst ride,  
In glorious majesty appear.
- 2 Do Thou convert us, LORD, do Thou  
The lustre of Thy face display;  
And all the ills we suffer now  
Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

- 3 O Thou, whom heav'nly hosts obey,  
Let not Thy wrath against us burn;  
Let not Thy waiting people pray,  
And to their pray'rs have no return.
- 4 Do Thou convert us, LORD, do Thou  
The lustre of Thy face display;  
And all the ills we suffer now,  
Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

PSALM 84. PART 1. Old Version.  
(C. M. D.)

*Under the figure of a pious Israelite, deprived of all access to Jerusalem and the sanctuary; this Psalm describes the earnest longing of a devout soul after the house and presence of God.*

- 1 HOW pleasant is Thy dwelling-place,  
O LORD of Hosts, to me!  
The tabernacles of Thy grace,  
How pleasant, LORD, they be.  
My soul doth long full sore to go  
Into Thy courts abroad;  
My heart and flesh cry out also  
For Thee, the living God.
- 2 O! they be blessed that may dwell  
Within Thine house always;  
For they all times Thy works do tell,  
And ever give Thee praise.  
Yea, happy sure likewise are they,  
Whose strength and stay Thou art;  
Who to Thy house do mind the way,  
And seek it in their heart.
- 3 For God the LORD, light and defence,  
Will grace and glory give;  
And no good thing will He withhold  
From them that purely live.

O LORD of Hosts ! That man is blest  
And happy sure is he ;  
That is persuaded in his breast  
To trust all times in Thee.

PART 2. (C. M.)

*The house of God pleasant to the humble worshipper.*

- 1 O GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD,  
How lovely is the place,  
Where Thou, enthron'd in glory, show'st  
The brightness of Thy face !
- 2 My longing soul faints with desire  
To view Thy blest abode ;  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For Thee, the living God.
- 3 Thrice happy they, whose choice has Thee  
Their sure protection made ;  
Who long to tread the sacred ways  
That to Thy dwelling lead !
- 4 They shall from strength to strength proceed,  
And still approach more near ;  
Till all on Sion's holy mount  
Before their God appear.
- 5 O God of Hosts, the mighty LORD,  
How highly blest is he !  
Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,  
Is still repos'd in Thee.

**PSALM 84. PART 3. (C. M.)**

*An eulogy on the blessedness of God's servants.*

- 1 O LORD of Hosts, my King and God,  
How highly blest are they,  
Who in Thy temple always dwell,  
And there Thy praise display!
- 2 For in Thy courts one single day  
'Tis better to attend,  
Than, LORD, in any place besides,  
A thousand days to spend.
- 3 For Thou who art our sun and shield,  
Wilt grace and glory give;  
And no good thing wilt Thou withhold  
From them that justly live.
- 4 Thou, God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,  
How highly blest is he,  
Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,  
Is still repos'd on Thee!

**PSALM 85. (C. M.)**

*This Psalm celebrates the redemption of the Israel of God from their spiritual captivity under sin and death, and the blessed effects of the advent of Christ. It is one of the proper Psalms for Christmas Day.*

- 1 TO all that fear God's holy name,  
Salvation is brought near;  
That to His church for evermore  
His glory may appear.

- 2 For mercy now with truth is join'd ;  
 And righteousness with peace,  
 Like kind companions absent long,  
 With friendly arms embrace.
- 3 Truth from the earth shall spring, whilst  
 Shall streams of justice pour ; [heav'n  
 And God, from whom all goodness flows,  
 Shall endless plenty show'r.
- 4 Before Him righteousness shall march,  
 And His just paths prepare ;  
 Whilst we His holy steps pursue,  
 With constant zeal and care.

## PSALM 86. PART I. (C. M.)

*A prayer of David under great distress, calculated for the use of the Church during her sufferings here below.*

- 1 TO me who daily Thee invoke,  
 Thy mercy, LORD, extend ;  
 Refresh my soul, for all my hopes  
 On Thee alone depend.
- 2 Thou, LORD, art good ; nor only good,  
 But prompt to pardon too :  
 Of plenteous mercy to all those  
 Who for Thy mercy sue.
- 3 Among the gods there's none like Thee,  
 O LORD, alone divine !  
 To Thee, as much inferior they,  
 As are their works to Thine.
- 4 Therefore, their great Creator, Thee  
 All nations shall adore ;  
 Their long-misguided prayers and praise  
 To Thy blest Name restore.



- 5 All shall confess Thee good, and great  
The wonders Thou hast done ;  
Confess Thee God, the God supreme,  
Confess Thee God alone.

PSALM 86. PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 TEACH me Thy way, O LORD, and I  
From truth shall ne'er depart ;  
In rev'rence to Thy sacred Name  
Devoutly fix my heart.
- 2 Thee will I praise, O LORD, my God,  
Praise Thee with heart sincere,  
And to Thine everlasting Name  
Eternal trophies rear.
- 3 Thy mercy shown to me, in vain  
My tongue essays to tell ;  
Redeem'd by Thee from endless pain,  
Redeem'd from dread of hell.
- 4 Do Thou, Thy constant goodness, LORD,  
To my assistance bring ;  
Of patience, mercy, and of truth,  
Thou everlasting spring !

PSALM 89. PART 1. (L. M.)

*This Psalm celebrates the mercy of God in Christ : it  
is one of the Psalms appointed for Christmas Day.*

- 1 THY mercies, LORD, shall be my song,  
My song on them shall ever dwell ;  
To ages yet unborn my tongue  
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

- 2 For Thy stupendous truth and love  
Both heaven and earth their praises owe ;  
By choirs of angels sung above,  
And by assembled saints below.
- 3 With rev'rence and religious dread  
Thy servants to Thy house should press ;  
Thy fear thro' all their hearts should spread,  
Who thy almighty Name confess.
- 4 In Thee the sov'reign right remains  
Of earth and heav'n ; Thee, LORD, alone,  
The world and all that it contains,  
Their Maker and Preserver own.

## PART 2. (L. M.)

- 1 THINE arm is mighty, strong Thy hand,  
Yet, LORD, Thou dost with justice reign ;  
Possess'd of absolute command,  
Thou truth and mercy dost maintain.
- 2 Happy, thrice happy, they who know  
Thy sacred trumpet's joyful sound !  
Peace shall attend the paths they go,  
And light shall all their steps surround.
- 3 Fulness of joy Thy saints shall bless,  
Who on Thy sacred Name rely ;  
Exalted in Thy righteousness,  
Shall they ascend and claim the sky.
- 4 For in Thy strength they shall advance,  
Whose conquests from Thy favour spring :  
The LORD of Hosts is our defence,  
And Israel's God our Israel's king.

# PSALM 90. PART 1. Old Version. (C. M.)

*The shortness of life, with a prayer for the Divine favour.*

- 1 INSTRUCT us, LORD, to know and try  
How long our days remain;  
That so we may our hearts apply  
True wisdom to attain.
- 2 Return, O LORD! How long wilt Thou  
In thy great wrath proceed?  
Show favour to Thy servants now,  
And help them in their need.
- 3 O! let Thy work and power appear,  
And on Thy servants light;  
And show unto Thy children dear,  
Thy glory and Thy might.
- 4 LORD, let Thy grace and glory stand  
On us Thy servants thus;  
Confirm the works we take in hand,  
And prosper them to us.

## PART 2. (C. M.)

*The frailty and shortness of life.*

- 1 O LORD, the Saviour and defence  
Of us Thy chosen race,  
From age to age Thou still hast been  
Our sure abiding place.
- 2 Thou turnest man, O LORD, to dust,  
Of which he first was made;  
— and when Thou speak'st the word, 'Return,'  
He instantly obey'd.

- 3 For in Thy sight a thousand years  
Are like a day that's past;  
Or, like a watch in dead of night,  
Whose hours unheeded waste.
- 4 So teach us, LORD, th' uncertain sum  
Of our short days to mind,  
That to true wisdom all our hearts  
May ever be inclin'd.

PSALM 91. Old Version. (C. M.)

*The security of the righteous under the care and protection of Heaven, in times of danger.*

- 1 HE that within the secret place  
Of God Most High doth dwell;  
Under the shadow of His grace,  
He shall be safe and well.
- 2 'Thou art my hope, and my stronghold,'  
I to the LORD will say;  
My God He is, in Him will I  
My whole affiance stay!
- 3 No evil shalt thou need to fear,  
With thee it shall go well:  
No plague shall ever once come near  
The house where thou dost dwell.
- 4 His overspreading wings of love  
Shall sure protection yield;  
While His eternal truth shall prove  
Thine adamant shield.

## PSALM 92. (C. M.)

*A Psalm of praise for the Sabbath Day.*

- 1 HOW pleasant and how good it is  
To thank the LORD Most High!  
And with repeated hymns of praise  
His name to magnify.
- 2 With every morning's early dawn  
His goodness to relate;  
And of His constant truth each night  
The glad effects repeat.
- 3 For through Thy wondrous works, O LORD,  
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice;  
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,  
And shout with cheerful voice.
- 4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory: as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

## PSALM 93. (L. M.)

*The majesty, power, and glory of the Eternal King are celebrated in this Psalm, which the Jews acknowledge to be predictive of the kingdom of Messiah.*

- 1 WITH glory clad, with strength array'd  
The LORD, that o'er all nature reigns,  
The world's foundations strongly laid,  
And the vast fabric still sustains.
- 2 How surely 'stablish'd is Thy throne,  
Which shall no change or period see;  
For thou, O LORD, and Thou alone,  
Art God from all eternity.

- 3 The floods, O LORD, lift up their voice,  
And toss the troubled waves on high;  
But God above can still their noise,  
And make the angry sea comply.
- 4 Thy promise, LORD, is ever sure;  
And they, that in Thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel.

## PSALM 94. (C. M. D.)

*The blessedness of the righteous, and their support  
under afflictions.*

- 1 BLEST is the man, whom Thou, O LORD,  
In kindness dost chastise;  
And by Thy sacred rules to walk  
Dost lovingly advise.  
For he shall rest and safely find,  
In seasons of distress:  
Whilst God prepares a pit for those  
That stubbornly transgress.
- 2 For God will never from His saints  
His favour wholly take;  
His own possession and His lot  
He will not quite forsake.  
My sure defence is firmly placed  
In God the LORD Most High;  
He is my Rock, to which I may  
For refuge always fly.

## PSALM 95. (L. M.)

*An exhortation to praise and worship God. The author of the Epistle to the Hebrews teaches us to consider this Psalm as an address to believers under the Gospel.*

- 1 O COME, loud anthems let us sing,  
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;  
For we our voices high should raise,  
When our salvation's Rock we praise
- 2 Into His presence let us haste,  
To thank Him for His favours past:  
To Him address, in joyful songs,  
The praise that to His name belongs.
- 3 O let us to His courts repair,  
And bow with adoration there,  
Down on our knees devoutly all,  
Before the LORD our Maker fall.
- 4 For He's our God,—our Shepherd He;  
His flock and pastur'd sheep are we:  
O! let us as His flock draw near,  
His voice with glad attention hear.

## PSALM 96. (L. M. D.)

*An exhortation to sing the praises of the Messiah, and the glory and blessings of His kingdom.*

- 1 SING to the LORD a new-made song:  
Let earth in one assembled throng,  
Her common Patron's praise resound.  
Sing to the LORD, and bless His name;  
From day to day His praise proclaim,  
Who us has with salvation crown'd.  
To heathen lands His fame rehearse,  
His wonders to the universe.

- 2 Proclaim aloud, 'Jehovah reigns!  
Whose pow'r the universe sustains,  
And banish'd justice will restore.'  
Let therefore Heav'n new joys confess,  
And heav'nly mirth let earth express.  
Its loud applause let ocean roar:  
All its inhabitants rejoice,  
And for this triumph find a voice.
- 3 For joy let fertile vallies sing,  
The cheerful groves their tribute bring;  
The tuneful choir of birds awake,  
The LORD's approach to celebrate;  
Who now sets out with awful state,  
His circuit through the earth to take:  
From heav'n to judge the world He's come,  
With justice to reward and doom.

## PSALM 97. (L. M.)

*The spiritual reign of Messiah.*

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns, let all the earth  
In His just government rejoice;  
Let all the isles, with sacred mirth,  
In His applause unite their voice.
- 2 Ye who to serve the LORD aspire,  
Abhor all sin, and truth esteem:  
He'll keep His servants' souls entire,  
And them from wicked hands redeem.
- 3 Immortal light and joys unknown  
Are for the saints in darkness sown:  
Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,  
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.



- 4 Rejoice, ye righteous, in the LORD :  
Memorials of His holiness  
Deep in your faithful breasts record,  
And with your thankful tongues confess.

### PSALM 98. (C. M.)

*The Prophet extols the miracles and salvation of the Redeemer, and calls upon man, and the whole creation, to rejoice and praise the LORD.*

- 1 SING to the LORD a new-made song  
Who wond'rous things has done ;  
With His right hand and holy arm,  
The conquest He hath won.
- 2 The LORD has through the astonish'd world  
Display'd His saving might,  
And made His righteous acts appear  
In all the heathen's sight.
- 3 Of Israel's house His love and truth  
Have ever mindful been ;  
Wide earth's remotest parts the power  
Of Israel's God have seen.
- 4 Let therefore earth's inhabitants  
Their cheerful voices raise,  
And all, with universal joy,  
Resound their Maker's praise.

### PSALM 99. (C. M.)

*Under images, borrowed from the Old Dispensation, the Psalmist celebrates the holiness, power, and justice of Messiah's spiritual kingdom.*

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns, let therefore all  
The guilty nations quake ;  
On cherub's wings He sits enthron'd ;  
Let earth's foundations shake.

- 2 On Sion's hill He keeps His court,  
His palace makes her tow'rs;  
Yet thence His sov'reignty extends  
Supreme o'er earthly pow'rs.
- 3 Let therefore all with praise address  
His great and dreadful name;  
And with His unresisted might  
His holiness proclaim.
- 4 For truth and justice in His reign,  
Of strength and pow'r take place;  
His judgments are with righteousness  
Dispens'd to Jacob's race.
- 5 Therefore exalt the LORD our God,  
Before His footstool fall;  
And with His unresisted might  
His holiness extol.

PSALM 100. PART 1. Old Version.  
(L. M.)

*Universal Praise ascribed to God.*

- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice:  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell;  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 The LORD, ye know, is God indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

- 4 For why? The LORD our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM 100. PART 2. (L. M.)

- 1 WITH one consent let all the earth  
To God their cheerful voices raise;  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
And sing before Him songs of praise.
- 2 Convinced that He is God alone,  
From whom both we and all proceed;  
We, whom He chooses for His own,  
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.
- 3 O enter then His temple gate,  
Thence to His courts devoutly press;  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still His name with praises bless.
- 4 For He's the LORD supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.

PSALM 103. PART 1. (L. M.)

*In this most excellent Psalm, the Prophet exhorts men and angels, and all creatures, to praise the LORD for His fatherly mercies, and deliverance of His people from all evils, for His providence over all things, and the preservation of the faithful.*

- 1 MY soul, inspir'd with sacred love,  
God's holy name for ever bless;  
Of all His favours mindful prove,  
And still Thy grateful thanks express.

- 2 'Tis He that all thy sins forgives,  
And after sickness makes thee sound ;  
From dangers He thy life retrieves,  
By Him with grace and mercy crown'd.
- 3 God made of old His righteous ways  
To Moses and our fathers known :  
His works, to His eternal praise,  
Were to the sons of Jacob shown.
- 4 Let every creature jointly bless  
The mighty LORD : and thou, my heart,  
With grateful joy thy thanks express,  
And in this concert bear thy part.

## PART 2. Old Version. (C. M.)

- 1 THE LORD is kind and merciful,  
Though sinners do Him grieve ;  
Most slow to be provok'd to wrath,  
And ready to forgive.
- 2 He will not always chiding be  
For every fault He sees,  
Nor unrelenting anger show  
To those that Him displease.
- 3 For not according to our sins  
Doth He His wrath dispense ;  
Nor deal with us as we deserve,  
For every known offence.
- 4 Behold ! How great the distance is  
'Twixt earth and heaven above :  
So great His tender mercy is  
To them that do Him love.

## PSALM 103. PART 3. (L. M.)

- 1 THE LORD abounds with tender love,  
And unexampled acts of grace;  
His waken'd wrath does slowly move,  
His willing mercy flows apace.
- 2 God will not always harshly chide,  
But with His anger quickly part;  
And loves His punishments to guide  
More by His love than our desert.
- 3 As high as heaven its arch extends  
Above this little spot of clay;  
So much His boundless love transcends  
The small respects that we can pay.
- 4 As far as 'tis from east to west,  
So far has He our sins remov'd;  
Who with a Father's tender breast  
Has such as fear Him always lov'd.
- 5 For God, who all our frame surveys,  
Considers that we are but clay;  
How fresh soe'er we seem, our days  
Like grass or flow'rs must fade away.

## PART 4. (L. M.)

- 1 THE LORD, the universal King,  
In heav'n has fix'd His lofty throne:  
To Him, ye angels, praises sing,  
In whose great strength His pow'r is  
shown.
- 2 Ye that His just commands obey,  
And hear and do His sacred will;  
Ye hosts of His, this tribute pay,  
Who still what He ordains fulfil.

- 3 Let every creature jointly bless  
 The mighty LORD; and thou my heart  
 With grateful joy Thy thanks express,  
 And in this concert bear thy part.

*Gloria Patri.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
 Be glory, as it was of old,  
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM 104. PART 1. Old Version.  
 (P. M.)

*A Psalm of praise for creation and providence.*

- 1 MY soul, praise the LORD, Speak good of  
 His name;  
 O LORD our great God, How dost Thou appear!  
 Surpassing in glory, How great is Thy fame!  
 Honour and majesty, In Thee shine most clear.
- 2 How various, O LORD, Are all Thy works  
 found! [wrought;  
 With wisdom so great, They are indeed  
 That all the creation, Thy praise doth resound,  
 Thy grace and Thy riches, surpass all men's  
 thought.
- 3 While sinners, O LORD, Consume in Thine ire,  
 Or, grown more perverse, Persist in their  
 shame;  
 To Thee may my soul Now express her desire,  
 And say with the faithful, — 'Praise ye the  
 LORD's name!'

PART 2. (L. M.)

- 1 BLESS God, my soul! Thou, LORD, alone  
 Possessest empire without bounds;  
 With honour Thou art crown'd, Thy throne  
 Eternal majesty surrounds.

- 2 How various, LORD, Thy works are found,  
For which Thy wisdom we adore!  
The earth is with Thy treasure crown'd,  
Till nature's hand can grasp no more.
- 3 In praising God, while He prolongs  
My breath, I will that breath employ;  
And join devotion to my songs,  
Sincere as is in Him my joy.
- 4 While sinners from earth's face are hurl'd,  
My soul, praise thou His holy name,  
Till with my song the listening world  
Join concert, and His praise proclaim.

### PSALM 105. (C. M.)

*Exhortation to praise God for His works of mercy and power.*

- 1 O RENDER thanks, and bless the LORD;  
Invoke His sacred name;  
Acquaint the nations with His deeds,  
His matchless deeds proclaim.
- 2 Sing to His praise in lofty hymns,  
His wond'rous works rehearse;  
Make them the theme of your discourse,  
And subject of your verse.
- 3 Rejoice in His Almighty name,  
Alone to be ador'd;  
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy  
That humbly seek the LORD.
- 4 Seek ye the LORD, His saving strength  
Devoutly still implore;  
And, where He's ever present, seek  
His face for evermore.

# PSALM 106. PART 1. (L. M.)

*Exhortation to praise God for His goodness and mercy.*

- 1 O RENDER thanks to God above,  
The fountain of eternal love;  
Whose mercy firm through ages past  
Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can His mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast but numberless?  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise?
- 3 Happy are they, and only they,  
Who from Thy judgments never stray;  
Who know what's right, nor only so,  
But always practise what they know.
- 4 Extend to me that favour, LORD,  
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;  
When Thou return'st to set them free,  
Let Thy salvation visit me.
- 5 O may I worthy prove, to see  
Thy saints in full prosperity!  
That I the joyful choir may join,  
And count Thy people's triumph mine.

## PART 2. Old Version. (C. M. D.)

- 1 PRAISE ye the LORD, for He is good,  
His mercy lasts alway:  
Who can express His noble acts,  
Or all His praise display?  
They blessed are, that judgment keep:  
And justly do alway:  
With favour of thy people, LORD,  
Remember me, I pray.



- 2 And with Thy saving health, O LORD,  
Vouchsafe to visit me:  
That I the great felicity  
Of thine elect may see.  
And with Thy people's joy I may  
A joyful mind possess;  
And may with Thine inheritance  
A cheerful heart express.

PSALM 107. PART 1. (L. M.)

*The redeemed of the Lord are exhorted to praise Him for His goodness, in redeeming and gathering them from the four quarters of the world.*

- 1 TO God your grateful voices raise,  
Who doth our mighty Saviour prove:  
And let your never-ceasing praise  
Attend on His eternal love.
- 2 Let us give thanks, whom He from bands  
Of proud oppressing foes releas'd;  
And brought us back from distant lands,  
From north and south, from east and west.
- 8 From crooked paths He led us forth,  
And in the way of truth did guide;  
Which leads to His divine abode,  
Where all our wants shall be supplied.
- 4 O then that all the earth, with me,  
Would God for this His goodness praise,  
And for the mighty works which He  
Throughout the wond'ring world displays.

## PART 2. Old Version. (C. M.)

- 1 GIVE thanks unto the LORD our God,  
For very kind is He;  
And that His mercy hath no end  
All mortal men may see.
- 2 Such as the LORD redeemed hath  
With thanks shall praise His name;  
And show how they from foes were freed,  
And how He wrought the same.
- 3 Let men therefore before the LORD  
Confess His goodness then;  
And show the wonders that He doth  
Before the sons of men.
- 4 And let them offer sacrifice  
To Him most thankfully;  
And speak of all His wond'rous works  
With gladness and with joy.

## PSALM 108. (C. M.)

*A prayer for the exaltation of the Divine glory and  
the redemption and enlargement of the Church.*

- 1 O GOD, my heart is fully bent  
To magnify Thy name;  
My tongue with cheerful songs of praise  
Shall celebrate Thy fame.
- 2 To all the listening tribes, O LORD,  
Thy wonders I will tell;  
And to those nations sing Thy praise,  
That round about us dwell.

3 Because Thy mercy's boundless height  
The highest heav'n transcends;  
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds  
Thy faithful truth extends.

4 Be Thou, O God, exalted high  
Above the starry frame;  
O let the world with one consent  
Confess Thy glorious name.

### PSALM 111. PART 1. (L. M.)

*This is one of the Psalms appointed to be read on Easter Day: it celebrates the blessings of redemption, and declares religion to be the only true wisdom.*

- 1 PRAISE ye the LORD, our God to praise  
My soul her utmost pow'rs shall raise;  
With private friends, and in the throng  
Of saints, His praise shall be my song.
- 2 His works, for greatness though renown'd,  
His wond'rous works, with ease are found  
By those who seek for them aright,  
And in the pious search delight.
- 3 His works are all of matchless fame,  
And universal glory claim:  
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,  
Shall to eternal ages last.
- 4 By precepts He hath us enjoin'd  
To keep His wond'rous works in mind,  
And to posterity record,  
That good and gracious is the LORD.

## PART 2. (L. M.)

- 1 GOD's bounty, like a flowing tide,  
Has all His servants' wants supplied;  
And He will ever keep in mind  
His cov'nant with our fathers sign'd.
- 2 Just are the dealings of His hands,  
Immutable are His commands;  
By truth and equity sustain'd,  
And for eternal rules ordain'd.
- 3 He set His saints from bondage free,  
And then establish'd His decree,  
For ever to remain the same;  
Holy and Reverend is His name.
- 4 Who wisdom's sacred prize would win,  
Must with the fear of God begin;  
Immortal praise and heav'nly skill  
Have they who know and do His will.

## PSALM 112. (L. M.)

*The blessedness of the man who feareth the Lord.*

- 1 BLEST is the man, that stands in awe  
Of God, and loves His sacred law:  
Honour and peace his days attend,  
And blessings to his seed descend.
- 2 The soul, that's fill'd with heav'nly light,  
Shines brightest in affliction's night;  
Beset with threat'ning dangers round,  
Unmov'd shall he maintain his ground.
- 3 Ill tidings never can surprise  
His heart, that fix'd on God relies;  
On safety's rock he sits, and sees  
The shipwreck of His enemies.

## PSALM 113. (P. M.)

*An exhortation to praise the LORD for His providence.*

- 1 YE saints and servants of the LORD,  
The triumphs of His name record :  
His sacred name for ever bless.  
Where'er the circling sun displays  
His rising beams or setting rays,  
Due praise to His great name address.
- 2 God through the world extends His sway ;  
The regions of eternal day  
But shadows of His glory are :  
With Him, whose majesty excels,  
Who made the heav'n in which He dwells,  
Let no created pow'r compare.
- 3 Though 'tis beneath His state to view  
In highest heav'n what angels do,  
Yet He to earth vouchsafes His care  
He takes the needy from his cell,  
Advancing him in courts to dwell,  
Companion to the greatest there.

## PSALM 115. (C. M.)

*An exhortation to trust in the LORD.*

- 1 LORD ! not to us, we claim no share,  
But to Thy sacred name,  
Give glory for Thy mercy's sake,  
And truth's eternal fame.
- 2 Let all, who truly fear the LORD,  
On Him they fear rely ;  
Who them in danger will defend,  
And all their wants supply.

- 3 Of us He long hath mindful been,  
And all His saints will bless ;  
E'en all His chosen ransom'd church  
Who His great name confess.
- 4 They, who in death and silence sleep,  
To Him no praise afford ;  
But we will bless for evermore  
Our ever-living LORD.

### PSALM 116. (C. M.)

*A Hymn of gratitude for salvation from sin and death.*

- 1 MY soul with grateful thoughts of love  
Entirely is possess,  
Because the LORD vouchsafed to hear  
The voice of my request.
- 2 Since He has now His ear inclin'd,  
I never will despair ;  
But still in all the straits of life  
To Him address my pray'r.
- 3 How just and merciful is God !  
How gracious is the LORD !  
Who saves the helpless, and to me  
Did timely aid afford.
- 4 Then, free from pensive cares, my soul,  
Resume thy wonted rest ;  
For God has wond'rously to thee  
His bounteous love express'd.
- 5 When death alarm'd me, He remov'd  
My dangers and my fears :  
My feet from falling He secur'd,  
And dried mine eyes from tears.

- 6 Since therefore God does on my side  
So graciously appear,  
Why should the vain attempts of men  
Possess my soul with fear?

PSALM 117. PART 1. Old Version.  
(C. M.)

*An exhortation to praise God, because He hath accomplished the promise of everlasting life by Jesus Christ.*

- 1 O ALL ye nations of the world,  
Praise ye the LORD always;  
And all the people everywhere  
Set forth His noble praise :
- 2 For great His kindness is to us,  
His truth doth not decay ;  
Wherefore praise ye the LORD our God,  
Praise ye the LORD alway.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 WITH cheerful notes let all the earth  
To heaven their voices raise ;  
Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,  
Sing solemn hymns of praise.
- 2 God's tender mercy knows no bound,  
His truth shall ne'er decay ;  
Then let the willing nations round  
Their grateful tribute pay.

PSALM 118. PART 1. Old Version.  
(C. M.)

*A Psalm of triumph, celebrating the glorious victory of Messiah, to which it is expressly applied in Matt. xxi. 42., Mark xii. 10., Luke xx. 17., and Acts iv. 11.*

- 1 I WILL give thanks to Thee, O LORD,  
And ever will praise Thee;  
Who hast me heard, and art become  
A Saviour unto me.
- 2 The stone, which formerly among  
The builders was refus'd,  
Is now become the corner-stone,  
And chiefly to be us'd.
- 3 This was the mighty work of God,  
It was the LORD's own fact;  
And it is wond'rous to behold —  
That great and noble act.
- 4 This is the joyful day indeed,  
Which God himself hath wrought;  
Let us be glad and joy therein,  
In heart, in mind, and thought.

PART 2. (C. M. D.)

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD, for He is good,  
His mercies ne'er decay:  
That His kind favours ever last,  
Let His redeemed say.  
Their sense of His eternal love  
Let all His saints express;  
And that it never fails, let all  
That fear the LORD confess.



- 2 For better 'tis to trust in God,  
And have the LORD our friend,  
Than on the greatest human power  
For safety to depend.  
He by His own resistless arm  
Hath endless honours won;  
The saving strength of His right hand  
Amazing works hath done.
- 3 This is the joyful day, O God!  
Which Thou thyself hast made;  
O may we all give thanks and sing  
Thy love to man display'd!  
Let all give thanks to God the LORD,  
Who still does gracious prove  
And let the tribute of our praise  
Be endless as His love.

PSALM 118. PART 3. (C. M.)

- 1 THIS day is God's; let all the land  
Exalt their cheerful voice;  
LORD, we beseech Thee, save us now,  
And make us still rejoice.
- 2 Him that approaches in God's name  
Let all th' assembly bless;  
'We that belong to God's own house  
Have wish'd you good success.'
- 3 Thou art my LORD, O God, and still  
I'll praise Thy holy name;  
Because Thou only art my God,  
I'll celebrate Thy fame.
- 4 O then, with me, give thanks to God,  
Who still doth gracious prove;  
And let the tribute of our praise  
Be endless as His love,

## PSALM 119.

*This Psalm is a series of devotional meditations, describing the instruction and comfort, which, through all the vicissitudes of mind and fortune, the Psalmist (unquestionably David) had ever found in the Word of God. The many strong expressions of love towards the law, and the repeated resolutions and vows to observe it, will often force us to turn our thoughts to the true David, whose 'meat and drink it was to do the will of Him that sent him.'*

## PART I. (C. M.)

*The blessedness of the righteous.*

- 1 HOW blest are they whose hearts sincere  
Thy laws, O LORD, obey;  
Who never from the sacred paths  
Of Thy commandments stray!
- 2 Blest are the men, who to Thy laws  
Have still obedient been;  
And have with fervent humble zeal  
Thy favour sought to win.
- 3 Secure substantial peace have they,  
Who truly love Thy law;  
No smiling mischief them can tempt,  
Nor frowning danger awe.
- 4 Grant, LORD, that Thy most holy will  
May o'er my ways preside;  
And I the course of all my life  
By Thy direction guide.
- 5 Then with assurance shall I walk,  
From all confusion free;  
Convinc'd with joy, that all my ways  
With Thy commands agree.

## PSALM 119. PART 2. (C. M.)

*The excellency of the Word of God.*

- 1 HOW shall the young preserve their ways  
From all pollution free?  
By making still their course of life  
With Thy commands agree.
- 2 With my whole heart I seek Thee, LORD,  
To Thee for succour pray;  
O suffer not my careless steps  
From Thy right paths to stray.
- 3 Safe in my heart, and closely hid,  
Thy Word, my treasure, lies;  
To succour me with timely aid,  
When sinful thoughts arise.
- 4 Secur'd by that, my grateful soul  
Shall ever bless Thy name;  
O teach me then by Thy just laws  
My future life to frame.

## PART 3. (C. M.)

*For Divine instruction.*

- 1 BE gracious to Thy servant, LORD;  
Do Thou my life defend,  
That I, according to Thy word,  
My time to come may spend.
- 2 Enlighten both my eyes and mind,  
That so I may discern  
The wond'rous things which they behold,  
Who Thy just precepts learn.

- 3 For Thy commands have always been  
My comfort and delight;  
By them I learn with prudent care  
To guide my steps aright.

## PSALM 119. PART 4. (C. M.)

*For Divine instruction.*

- 1 INSTRUCT me in Thy statutes, LORD,  
Thy righteous paths display;  
Then I from them through all my life  
Shall never go astray.
- 2 If Thou true wisdom from above  
Wilt graciously impart;  
To keep Thy perfect laws I will  
Devote my grateful heart.
- 3 Direct me in the sacred ways  
To which Thy precepts lead:  
For 'tis my chief delight and joy  
Thy righteous paths to tread.
- 4 From those vain objects turn mine eyes,  
Which this false world displays;  
And give me lively power and strength,  
To keep Thy righteous ways.

## PART 5. (C. M.)

*For the blessing of God.*

- 1 THY constant blessing, LORD, bestow  
To cheer my drooping heart;  
To me, according to Thy word,  
Thy saving health impart.

- 2 So shall I, when my foes upbraid,  
This ready answer make,  
'In God I trust, who never will  
His faithful promise break.'
- 8 According to Thy promis'd grace,  
Thy favour, LORD, extend;  
Make good to me the word, on which  
Thy servant's hopes depend.

## PSALM 119. PART 6. (C. M.)

### *Hope in God.*

- 1 ACCORDING to Thy promis'd grace,  
Thy favour, LORD, extend;  
Make good to me the word on which  
Thy servant's hopes depend.
- 2 Thy word, my comfort in distress,  
Doth all my griefs controul;  
Thy word, when troubles hem me round,  
Revives my fainting soul.
- 8 O LORD, my God, my portion Thou  
And sure possession art;  
Thy words I steadfastly resolve  
To treasure in my heart.

## PART 7. (C. M.)

### *Holy resolutions.*

- 1 O LORD, my God, my portion Thou  
And sure possession art;  
Thy words I stedfastly resolve  
To treasure in my heart.

- 2 With all the strength of warm desires  
Thy grace, LORD, I implore ;  
Disclose, according to Thy word,  
Thy mercy's boundless store.
- 3 O'er all the earth Thy mercy, LORD,  
Abundantly is shed ;  
O make me then exactly learn  
Thy sacred paths to tread.

## PSALM 119. PART 8. (C. M.)

*The benefit of affliction.*

- 1 WITH me, Thy servant, Thou hast dealt  
Most graciously, O LORD ;  
Repeated benefits bestow'd,  
According to Thy word.
- 2 Before affliction check'd my course,  
My footsteps went astray ;  
But I have since been disciplin'd,  
Thy precepts to obey.
- 3 'Tis good for me that I have felt  
Affliction's chast'ning rod ;  
That I might duly learn to keep  
The statutes of my God.
- 4 The law, that from Thy mouth proceeds,  
Of more esteem I hold  
Than mines, which pour exhaustless heaps  
Of silver and of gold.

## PSALM 119. PART 9. (C. M.)

*For Divine guidance.*

- 1 THOU art, O LORD, supremely good,  
And all Thou dost is so ;  
On me Thy statutes to discern,  
Thy saving skill bestow.
- 2 To me, who am the workmanship  
Of Thy Almighty hands,  
The heavenly understanding give  
To learn Thy just commands.
- 3 In Thy bless'd statutes let my heart  
Continue always sound ;  
That guilt and shame, the sinner's lot,  
May never me confound.

## PART 10. (C. M.)

*The unchangeableness of God.*

- 1 FOR ever and for ever, LORD,  
Unchang'd Thou dost remain :  
Thy word, establish'd in the heav'ns,  
Does all their orbs sustain.
- 2 Through circling ages, LORD, thy truth  
Immoveable shall stand,  
As doth the earth, which Thou uphold'st  
By thy Almighty hand.
- 3 All things the course by Thee ordain'd  
E'en to this day fulfil :  
They are Thy faithful subjects all,  
And servants of Thy will.

- 4 I've seen an end of what we call  
Perfection here below ;  
But Thy commandments, like Thyself,  
No change or period know.

## PSALM 119. PART 11. (C. M.)

*The Word of God delightful.*

- 1 WHAT great desire and fervent love  
Unto Thy law I bear !  
In it my daily study is,  
That so I may Thee fear.
- 2 How sweet are all Thy words to me !  
O what divine repast !  
How much more grateful to my soul  
Than honey to my taste.
- 8 Taught by Thy sacred precepts, I  
With heavenly skill am blest ;  
Through which the treach'rous ways of sin  
I utterly detest.

## PART 12. (C. M.)

*Praise to God for His word.*

- 1 THY word is to my feet a lamp,  
The way of truth to show,  
A cheering light to mark the path  
Wherein I ought to go.
- 2 When I with griefs am so oppress'd  
That I can bear no more ;  
According to Thy word, do Thou  
My fainting soul restore.



- 3 O let my sacrifice of praise,  
With Thee acceptance find ;  
And in Thy righteous judgments, LORD,  
Instruct my willing mind.
- 4 Thy testimonies I have made  
My heritage and choice :  
For they, when other comforts fail,  
My drooping heart rejoice.

## PSALM 119. PART 13. (C. M.)

*God the refuge of His people.*

- 1 MY hiding-place, my refuge, tow'r  
And shield art Thou, O LORD ;  
I firmly anchor all my hopes  
On Thy unerring word.
- 2 According to Thy gracious word,  
From danger set me free ;  
Nor make me of those hopes ashamed,  
That I repose on Thee.
- 3 In Thy bless'd statutes let my heart  
Continue always sound ;  
That guilt and shame, the sinner's lot,  
May never me confound.

## PART 14. (C. M.)

*The excellency of the Word of God.*

- 1 THY word, O LORD, Thy holy word,  
Celestial light displays ;  
And knowledge of true happiness  
To simple minds conveys.

- 2 With favour, LORD, look down on me,  
Who Thy relief implore;  
As Thou art wont to visit those  
Who Thy blest name adore.
- 3 Directed by Thy heavenly word  
Let all my footsteps be;  
Nor wickedness of any kind  
Dominion have o'er me.

## PSALM 119. PART 15. (C. M.)

*Prayer for Divine wisdom.*

- 1 ON me, devoted to Thy fear,  
LORD, make Thy face to shine;  
Thy statutes both to know and keep,  
My heart with zeal incline.
- 2 Thy righteousness shall then endure,  
When time itself is past:  
Thy law is truth itself,—that truth  
Which shall for ever last.
- 3 Eternal and unerring rules  
Thy testimonies give:  
Teach me the wisdom that will make  
My soul for ever live.

## PART 16. (C. M.)

*The faithfulness of God.*

- 1 THOU art the righteous Judge in whom  
Wrong'd innocence may trust;  
And, like thyself, Thy judgments, LORD,  
In all respects are just.

- 2 Most just and true those statutes were,  
Which Thou didst first decree ;  
And all with faithfulness perform'd,  
Succeeding times shall see.
- 3 Thy righteousness shall still endure,  
When time itself is past :  
Thy law is truth itself,—that truth  
Which shall for ever last.
- 4 Eternal and unerring rules  
Thy testimonies give :  
Teach me the wisdom that will make  
My soul for ever live.

## PSALM 119. PART 17. (C. M.)

*The truth of the Divine promises.*

- 1 ETERNAL and unerring rules  
Thy testimonies give :  
Teach me the wisdom that will make  
My soul for ever live.
- 2 LORD, hear my supplicating voice,  
Thy wonted favour show ;  
O quicken me, and so approve  
Thy judgments ever true.
- 3 Concerning Thy Divine commands,  
My soul has known of old,  
That they were true, and shall their truth  
To endless ages hold.

## PSALM 119. PART 18. (C. M.)

*For Divine support in affliction.*

- 1 TO my request and earnest cry  
Attend, O gracious LORD;  
With heav'nly wisdom fill my heart,  
According to Thy word.
- 2 Let my repeated pray'r at least  
Before Thy throne appear;  
According to Thy plighted word,  
For my relief draw near.
- 3 Then shall my grateful lips return  
The tribute of their praise,  
When Thou Thy counsels hast reveal'd,  
And taught me Thy just ways.

## PART 19. (C. M.)

*Trust in God.*

- 1 GREAT peace and rest shall all such have,  
As do Thy statutes love;  
No danger shall their quiet state  
Impair, or once remove.
- 2 My tongue the praises of Thy word  
Shall thankfully resound,  
Because Thy promises are all  
With truth and justice crown'd.
- 3 Like some lost sheep I've stray'd, till I  
Despair my way to find;  
Thou, therefore, LORD, Thy servant seek,  
Who keeps Thy laws in mind.

## PSALM 121. (C. M.)

*God our Protector at all times.*

- 1 TO Sion's hill I lift my eyes,  
From thence expecting aid ;  
From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,  
Who heav'n and earth has made.
- 2 Then thou, my soul, in safety rest,  
Thy Guardian will not sleep ;  
His watchful care, that Israel guards,  
Will thee from danger keep.
- 3 Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,  
Thou shalt securely rest ;  
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee  
By day or night molest.
- 4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,  
Thy God shall thee defend ;  
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage  
Safe to thy journey's end.

## PSALM 122. (C. M.)

*This very beautiful and delightful Hymn, expressive of the joy of the Israelites in going up to Jerusalem, to celebrate their festivals, is no less applicable to the members of the Christian Church ; and will, doubtless, find an echo in the breast of every one to whom the unity, peace, and prosperity of that Church are dear.*

- 1 O 'TWAS a joyful sound to hear  
Our tribes devoutly say,  
'Arise, and to the temple haste,  
And keep your festal day.'

- 2 'Tis thither, by Divine command,  
The tribes of God repair,  
Before His ark to celebrate  
His name with praise and prayer.
- 3 O pray we then for Salem's peace,  
For they shall prosp'rous be,  
(Thou holy city of our God!)  
Who bear true love to thee.
- 4 May peace within thy sacred walls,  
A constant guest be found;  
With plenty and prosperity  
Thy palaces be crown'd!

### PSALM 124. (C. M.)

*The righteous rescued from the snares of the wicked.*

- 1 HAD not the LORD, may Israel say,  
Been pleas'd to interpose;  
Had not His grace espous'd our cause,  
Against our mighty foes;
- 2 Their wrath had swallow'd us alive  
And rag'd without control;  
Sin, death, and hell's united floods  
Had quite o'erwhelm'd our soul.
- 3 But, praise to our eternal LORD,  
Who did His pow'r display;  
And sav'd us from their savage grasp,  
Nor gave us up a prey.
- 4 Secure in His Almighty name  
Our confidence remains;  
Who, as He made both heav'n and earth  
Of both sole monarch reigns.

PSALM 125. PART 1. Old Version  
(L. M.)

*The safety of the righteous under the protecting care  
of the Almighty.*

- 1 THOSE that do place their confidence  
Upon the LORD our God only,  
And flee to Him for their defence  
In all their need and misery,
- 2 Their faith is sure, still to endure,  
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone;  
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still,  
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.
- 3 And as about Jerusalem  
The mighty hills do it compass,  
So that no foes can come to them  
To hurt that town in any case :
- 4 So God, indeed, in every need,  
His faithful people doth defend,  
Standing them by, assuredly,  
From this time forth world without end.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 WHO place in Sion's God their trust,  
Like Sion's rock shall stand ;  
Like her, immoveably be fix'd,  
By His Almighty hand.
- 2 Look ! how the hills on every side  
Jerusalem inclose ;  
So stands the LORD around His saints  
To guard them from their foes.

3 The wicked may say,  
But shall we  
Nor force us,  
Lamentation.

4 Be ye as  
in the  
Tribulation  
of the

5 in the

6 in the

7 in the

8 in the

9 in the

10 in the

11 in the

12 in the

13 in the



PSALM 130. PART 1. Old Version.  
(C. M.)

*A confession of man's sinfulness ; and an act of faith  
in the Divine mercy and promised redemption.*

- 1 HEARKEN, O LORD ! to my request,  
Unto my suit incline ;  
And let Thine ears, O God, be prest \*  
To hear this prayer of mine.
- 2 O LORD our God, if Thou survey  
Our sins, and them peruse,  
Who shall escape ? Or who dare say,  
' I can myself excuse ? '
- 3 But Thou art merciful and free,  
And boundless is Thy grace ;  
That we may always careful be,  
To fear before Thy face.
- 4 In God the Lord, put I my trust,  
My soul waits on His will ;  
His promise is for ever just,  
And I hope therein still.

PART 2. (S. M.)

- 1 MY soul with patience waits  
For Thee, the living LORD :  
My hopes are on Thy promise built,  
Thy never-failing word.
- 2 My longing eyes look out  
For thy enliv'ning ray :  
More dully than the morning watch  
To spy the dawning day.

\* That is, *ready*.

- 3 Let Israel trust in God :  
 No bounds His mercy knows ;  
 The plenteous source and spring, from whence  
 Eternal succour flows.
- 4 Whose friendly streams to us,  
 Supplies in want convey ;  
 A healing spring, a spring to cleanse  
 And wash our guilt away.

### PSALM 131. (C. M.)

*A description of true humility and resignation to the will of God, with an exhortation to the practice thereof.*

- 1 LET me not, LORD, be proud of heart,  
 Nor haughty be mine eye ;  
 Nor let me daring thoughts employ,  
 In things for me too high.
- 2 With infant-like simplicity,  
 My spirit be possess ;  
 Composed to quiet like a babe,  
 When weaned from the breast.
- 3 With me let all confide in God,  
 His aid alone implore ;  
 Both now and ever trust in Him,  
 Who lives for evermore.

### PSALM 132. (C. M.)

*Resolution to worship at the place which God hath appointed, together with prayer for His ministers.*

- 1 WITH holy reverence and joy  
 We to God's house repair ;  
 And, prostrate at His footstool fall'n,  
 Pour out our humble prayer.

- 2 Arise, O LORD, and now possess  
Thy constant place of rest;  
Be this not only with Thy name  
But with Thy presence blest.
- 3 Clothe thou Thy priests with righteousness,  
Make thou Thy saints rejoice,  
And for our great Redeemer's sake,  
Hear thou Thy suppliants' voice.
- 4 For Sion doth in God's esteem  
All other seats excel:  
The place of everlasting rest,  
Where He delights to dwell.

### PSALM 134. (C. M.)

*Exhortation to bless the Lord, and an invocation of  
the Divine blessing.*

- 1 BLESS God, ye servants that attend  
Upon His solemn state;  
That in His temple night by night,  
With humble rev'rence wait.
- 2 Within His house lift up your hands,  
And bless His holy name;  
From Sion bless Thine Israel, LORD,  
Who heav'n and earth didst frame.

#### *Gloria Patri.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory; as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

## PSALM 135. PART 1. (C. M.)

*Exhortation to praise God for His goodness and mercy.*

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD with one consent,  
And magnify His name;  
Let all the servants of the LORD  
His glorious praise proclaim.
- 2 Praise Him all ye that in His house  
Attend with constant care;  
Who to His courts with holy joy  
And humble zeal repair.
- 3 For this our truest int'rest is,  
Glad hymns of praise to sing;  
And with loud songs to bless His name,  
A most delightful thing.
- 4 For God His own peculiar choice  
His faithful servants makes:  
And Israel's offspring for His own  
Most valu'd treasure takes.

## PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 THAT God is good, we often have  
By glad experience found;  
And that He is with wond'rous power  
Above all creatures crown'd.
- 2 For He with unresisted strength  
Performs His sovereign will;  
And all the pow'rs of heav'n and earth  
His wise designs fulfil.

- 3 Their sense of His unbounded love  
Let all His saints express ;  
And let all those who fear the LORD  
His name for ever bless.
- 4 Let all with thanks His wond'rous works  
In Sion's courts proclaim ;  
Let them in Salem, where He dwells,  
Exalt His holy name.

### PSALM 138. (C. M.)

*Resolution to praise God for His mercies.*

- 1 WITH my whole heart, my God and King,  
Thy praise I will proclaim ;  
Before the world with joy I'll sing,  
And bless Thy holy name.
- 2 The LORD to me inclines His ear,  
Whene'er to Him I cry ;  
And when my soul's oppress'd with fear,  
Doth inward strength supply.
- 3 For God, although enthron'd on high,  
Does thence the poor respect :  
The proud, far off, his scornful eye  
Beholds with just neglect.
- 4 Though I with troubles am oppress'd,  
He shall my foes disarm,  
Relieve my soul when most distress'd,  
And keep me safe from harm.
- 5 The LORD, whose mercies ever last,  
Shall fix my happy state :  
And mindful of His favours past,  
Shall His own work complete.

## PSALM 139. PART 1. (L. M.)

*The omnipresence and omniscience of God.*

- 1 THOU, LORD, by strictest search hast  
My rising up and lying down; [known,  
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,  
Known long before conceiv'd by me.
- 2 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,  
My public haunts and private ways;  
'Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,  
My yet unutter'd words' intent.
- 3 Surrounded by Thy power I stand,  
On every side I find Thy hand:  
O skill, for human reach too high!  
Too dazzling bright for human eye!
- 4 O, could I so perfidious be,  
To think of once deserting Thee?  
Where, LORD, could I Thy influence shun?  
Or, whither from Thy presence run?
- 5 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,  
If mischief lurks in any part;  
Correct me, when I go astray,  
And guide me in Thy perfect way.

## PART 2. (L. M.)

*Admiration of the power of God in creation; and a petition to be proved and purified in the way of holiness.*

- 1 I'LL praise Thee, from whose hands I came,  
A work of such a curious frame:  
The wonders Thou in me hast shown,  
My soul with grateful joy must own.

- 2 Let me acknowledge too, O God,  
That since this maze of life I trod,  
Thy thoughts of love to me surmount  
The power of numbers to recount.
- 3 Far sooner could I reckon o'er  
The sands upon the ocean's shore:  
Each morn revising what I've done,  
I find th' account but new begun.
- 4 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,  
If mischief lurks in any part;  
Correct me when I go astray,  
And guide me in Thy perfect way.

## PSALM 142. (S. M.)

*A prayer of David, when he was in the cave of Adullam, whither he fled when in danger from Saul and the Philistines. (1 Sam. xxi. 1.) It contains supplication for deliverance, and an act of confidence in God.*

- 1 TO God, with mournful voice,  
In deep distress I pray;  
Make Him the umpire of my cause,  
My wrongs before Him lay.
- 2 To God alone I look;  
Thou, LORD, my refuge art;  
My portion in the land of life,  
'Till life itself depart.
- 3 Reduced to greatest straits,  
To Thee I make my moan;  
O save me from my treach'rous foes,  
For me too pow'ful grown.

- 4 That I may praise Thy name,  
My soul from prison bring;  
Whilst of Thy kind regard to me  
Assembled saints shall sing.

## PSALM 143. (C. M.)

*An earnest prayer for remission of sin, sanctification,  
and redemption.*

- 1 LORD, hear my pray'r, and to my cry  
Thy wonted audience lend;  
In Thy accustom'd faith and truth  
A gracious answer send.
- 2 Nor at Thy strict tribunal bring  
Thy servant to be tried;  
For in Thy sight no living man  
Can e'er be justified.
- 3 Thy kindness early let me hear,  
Whose trust on Thee depends;  
Teach me the way where I should go:  
My soul to Thee ascends.
- 4 Thou art my God, Thy righteous will  
Instruct me to obey;  
Let Thy good Spirit lead and keep  
My soul in Thy right way.
- 5 O! for the sake of Thy great name  
Revive my drooping heart;  
And for Thy truth and righteousness  
Thy promis'd aid impart.



## PSALM 144. (L. M.)

*This Psalm, "composed probably by David after his accession to the throne, is an animated union of exultation and gratitude for past mercies."—"If we substitute in our minds, Messiah for David, the Church for Israel, and spiritual for temporal blessings, the Psalm will present itself to us as a noble evangelical hymn."*

- 1 FOR ever blest be God the LORD,  
Who doth His needful aid impart;  
Strength to the feeble knees afford,  
And courage to the fainting heart.
- 2 His goodness is my fort and tow'r,  
His grace my refuge and my shield;  
In Him I trust, whose matchless pow'r  
Makes all my strong corruptions yield.
- 3 LORD, what is man, that thou shouldst love  
Such tender care of him to take?  
What in his offspring could Thee move  
Such great account of him to make?
- 4 The life of man does quickly fade;  
His thoughts but empty are and vain;  
His days are like a flying shade,  
Of whose short stay no signs remain.
- 5 Thrice happy is that people's case,  
Whom various blessings still surround;  
Who God's true worship still embrace,  
And are with His protection crown'd.

## PSALM 145. PART 1. (C. M.)

*Praise to God for His justice and mercy, but especially for His loving-kindness to those who call upon Him, fear Him, and love Him.*

- 1 THEE I'll extol, my God and King,  
Thy endless praise proclaim :  
This tribute daily I will bring,  
And ever bless Thy name.
- 2 Thou, LORD, beyond compare art great,  
And highly to be prais'd ;  
Thy majesty, with boundless height,  
Above our knowledge rais'd.
- 3 Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame  
To future times extends ;  
From age to age Thy glorious name  
Successively descends.
- 4 Whilst I Thy glory and renown,  
And wond'rous works, express ;  
The world with me Thy might shall own,  
And Thy great power confess.
- 5 The praise that to Thy love belongs,  
They shall with joy proclaim ;  
Thy truth of all their grateful songs  
Shall be the constant theme.

## PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 THE LORD is good, fresh acts of grace :  
His pity still supplies ;  
His anger moves with slowest pace,  
His willing mercy flies.

- 2 Thy love through earth extends its fame  
To all Thy works express'd :  
These show Thy praise, whilst Thy great  
Is by Thy servants bless'd. [name
- 3 They, with the glorious prospect fir'd,  
Shall of Thy kingdom speak ;  
And Thy great pow'r, by all admir'd,  
Their lofty subject make.
- 4 Thy stedfast throne, from changes free,  
Shall stand for ever fast ;  
Thy boundless sway no end shall see,  
But time itself outlast.

## PART 3. (C. M.)

- 1 THE LORD doth them support that fall,  
And makes the prostrate rise ;  
For His kind aid all creatures call,  
Who timely food supplies.
- 2 How holy is the LORD, how just !  
How righteous all His ways !  
How nigh to him, who with firm trust  
For His assistance prays !
- 3 He grants the full desires of those  
Who Him with fear adore ;  
And will their troubles soon compose,  
When they His aid implore.
- 4 My time to come, in praises spent,  
Shall still advance His fame ;  
And all mankind with one consent,  
For ever bless His name.

## PSALM 146. (C. M.)

*Exhortation to praise God for His goodness and mercy.*

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD! And thou, my soul,  
For ever bless His name;  
His wond'rous love, while life shall last,  
My constant praise shall claim.
- 2 Happy the man, who God the LORD  
For his protector takes;  
And Him with well-plac'd confidence  
His constant refuge makes.
- 3 The LORD, who made both heav'n and earth,  
And all that they contain,  
Will never quit His stedfast truth,  
Nor make His promise vain.
- 4 By Him the blind receive their sight,  
The weak and fall'n He rears;  
With kind regard and tender love  
He for the righteous cares.
- 5 The God that does in Sion dwell,  
Is our eternal King:  
From age to age His reign endures;  
Let all His praises sing.

## PSALM 147. (C. M.)

*Praise to God for His goodness and mercy.*

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD with hymns of joy,  
And celebrate His fame;  
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis  
To praise His holy name.

- 2 He kindly heals the broken hearts,  
And all their wounds doth close:  
He tells the number of the stars,  
Their sev'ral names He knows.
- 8 Great is the LORD, and great His pow'r,  
His wisdom has no bound:  
The meek He raises, and throws down  
The wicked to the ground.
- 4 The LORD, to him that fears His name,  
His tender love extends;  
To him that on His boundless grace  
With stedfast hope depends.
- 5 To God the LORD, then, hymns of praise  
With grateful voices sing;  
To songs of triumph tune the harp,  
And strike each sounding string.

### PSALM 149. (P. M.)

*An invitation to the children of Sion to praise God on account of the salvation which He has already wrought for them, and which will hereafter be completed in them when they shall enter into His rest.*

- 1 O PRAISE ye the LORD, prepare your glad voice,  
His praise in the great assembly to sing:  
In our great Creator let Israel rejoice;  
And children of Sion be glad in their King.
- 2 Let them His great name extol in their songs,  
With well-tuned hearts His praises express;  
Who listens with pleasure to hear their glad  
And waits with salvation the humble to bless.

- 3 With glory adorn'd His people shall sing.  
 To God who their heads with safety doth  
 shield :  
 Such honour and triumph His favour shall  
 bring ;  
 O therefore, for ever, all praise to Him yield.

*Gloria Patri.*      \*

By angels in heaven, of every degree,  
 And saints upon earth, all praise be addrest  
 To God in three persons,—One God ever blest,  
 As it has been, now is, and ever shall be.

**PSALM 150. (L. M.)**

*Exhortation to universal praise.*

(For the opening of an Organ.)

- 1 O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place,  
 From whence His goodness largely flows  
 Praise Him in heav'n, where He His face  
 Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.
- 2 Praise Him for all the mighty acts,  
 Which He in our behalf hath done ;  
 His kindness this return exacts,  
 With which our praise should equal run.
- 3 To praise awake your tuneful string,  
 And to the solemn ORGAN sing ;  
 Harmonious let the concert rise,  
 And bear the rapture to the skies.
- 4 Let all that vital breath enjoy,  
 The breath He does to them afford,  
 In just returns of praise employ :  
 Let every creature praise the LORD.

**HYMNS**  
**FOR**  
**THE PRINCIPAL FESTIVALS, FASTS,**  
**AND OTHER SOLEMNITIES**  
**OF**  
**The Church.**

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**I. ADVENT.**

**1. FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT**

*The advent and offices of Christ, a ground of joy.*  
(C. M.)

- 1 **HARK, the glad sound ! the SAVIOUR comes,**  
The SAVIOUR promis'd long ;  
Let ev'ry heart exult in praise,  
And every voice in song.
- 2 **He comes the prisoners to release,**  
In Satan's bondage held ;  
The gates of brass before Him break,  
The iron fetters yield.
- 3 **He comes from thickest films of vice**  
To clear the mental ray,  
And on the eye, oppress'd with night,  
To pour celestial day :

- 4 He comes the broken heart to bind,  
The wounded soul to cure,  
And with the riches of His grace  
To bless the humble poor.
- 5 Our glad hosannas, PRINCE of PEACE,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And heav'n's eternal arches ring  
With Thy most honour'd name.

2. SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

*The excellency of the Scriptures. (C. M.)*

- 1 FATHER of Mercies! in Thy word  
What endless riches shine!  
For ever be Thy name ador'd  
For knowledge thus divine!
- 2 Here the REDEEMER's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around;  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.
- 3 O may these heavenly pages be  
My first, my chief delight!  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increase in light.
- 4 Divine INSTRUCTOR! glorious LORD!  
Be Thou for ever near:  
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,  
And view my SAVIOUR there.



## 3. SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

*The Second Advent of Christ. (P. M.)*

- 1 LO, He comes! in clouds descending,  
Once for guilty sinners slain,  
Thousand thousand saints attending,  
Swell the triumph of His train.  
Hallelujah!  
JESUS comes, and comes to reign.
- 2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him,  
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true MESSIAH see.
- 3 Blest Redemption, long expected,  
See! His solemn pomp to share,  
All His saints, by men rejected,  
Rise to meet Him in the air.  
Hallelujah!  
See! the SON of God is there.
- 4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee  
High on Thine eternal throne;  
SAVIOUR! Take the pow'r and glory,  
Make Thy righteous sentence known.  
O! come quickly,  
Claim the kingdoms for thine own.

## 4. THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

*The blessings and extent of Messiah's kingdom. (L. M.)*

- 1 THE LORD shall reign, where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

- 2 To Him shall fervent pray'r be made,  
And princes throng to crown His head :  
His name like sweet perfume shall rise,  
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.
- 3 People, and realms of ev'ry tongue,  
Shall hail His love with sweetest song :  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;  
'The pris'n'er leaps, freed from his chains ;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let ev'ry creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King ;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud AMEN.

### 5. THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

*The example of Christ.* (L. M.) — John xiii. 15.  
1 Pet. ii. 21.

- 1 AND is the Gospel peace and love ?  
So let our conversation be :  
The serpent blended with the dove,  
Wisdom with meek humility.
- 2 Whene'er the angry passions rise,  
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,  
On JESUS let us fix our eyes —  
Bright pattern of the Christian life !
- 3 To do His heavenly Father's will  
Was His employment and delight :  
Humanity and holy zeal,  
Shone through His life divinely bright.

- 4 Dispensing good where'er He came,  
The labours of His life were love;  
If then we love our SAVIOUR's name,  
Let us His bright example move.
- 5 But ah! how blind, how weak we are!  
How frail, how apt to turn aside!  
LORD, we depend upon Thy care,  
And ask Thy Spirit for our Guide.

#### 6. FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

*Praise for redemption, and our consequent obligations. (C. M.)*

- 1 WITH one consent let all the earth  
The praise of God proclaim,  
Who sent the SAVIOUR, by whose birth  
To man Salvation came.
- 2 Let nations join to magnify  
The great, the wond'rous love  
Of Him, who left for us the sky,  
And all the joys above.
- 3 But vainly thus in songs of praise,  
We bear a joyful part;  
If, while our voice aloud we raise,  
We lift not up the heart.
- 4 We, by a holy life alone,  
Our SAVIOUR's laws fulfil;  
By them His glory best is shown  
Who best perform His will.
- 5 May we to all His words attend,  
With humble pious care!  
Then shall our songs to heav'n ascend,  
And find acceptance there.

## 7. FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

*Grateful praise for the veracity of the Divine promises. (P. M.)*

- 1 PRAISE the LORD ! ye heav'ns, adore Him,  
Praise Him, angels, in the height ;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.  
Praise the LORD ! for He hath spoken,  
Worlds His mighty voice obey'd ;  
Laws which never shall be broken,  
For their guidance hath He made.
- 2 Praise the LORD ! for He is glorious,  
Never shall His promise fail ;  
God hath made His saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.  
Praise the God of our Salvation ;  
Hosts on high, His pow'r proclaim ;  
Heav'n and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify His name.

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## II. CHRISTMAS DAY.

## 8. MORNING SERVICE.

*The birth of Christ. (P. M.)*

- 1 HARK ! the herald angels sing  
" Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconcil'd." —
- 2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumphs of the skies ;  
With th' angelic host proclaim  
" Christ is born in Bethlehem."

- 3 Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity!  
Pleas'd as man with man to dwell,  
JESUS, our Immanuel.
- 4 Lo! He lays His glories by,  
Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.
- 5 Ris'n with healing in His wings,  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Hail the heav'n-born "PRINCE of PEACE!"  
Hail the SUN of Righteousness!
- 6 Let us then with angels sing,  
"Glory to the new-born King!  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconcil'd!"

#### 9. EVENING SERVICE.

*Praise for the birth of Christ. (C. M.)*

- 1 HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,  
And join th' angelic throng,  
For angels no such love have known,  
To awake a cheerful song.
- 2 Good-will to sinful men is shown,  
And peace on earth is given;  
For, lo! the incarnate SAVIOUR comes  
With messages from heaven.
- 3 Justice and grace, with sweet accord,  
His rising beams adorn;  
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,  
To us a Child is born.
- 4 Glory to God in highest strains,  
In highest worlds be paid;  
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,  
And by our lives display'd.

- 5 O! may we reach those blissful realms  
Where CHRIST exalted reigns;  
And learn of the celestial choir  
Their own immortal strains.

### 10. FOR A THIRD SERVICE.

*Salvation by Christ.*—Psal. lxxxv. (L. M.)

- 1 SALVATION is for ever nigh  
To those who fear and trust the LORD:  
And grace, descending from on high,  
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.
- 2 Mercy and truth on earth are met,  
Since CHRIST the Lord came down from  
heav'n:  
By His obedience, full, complete,  
Justice is pleas'd, and peace is giv'n.
- 3 Now truth and honour shall abound,  
Religion dwell on earth again;  
And heav'nly influence bless the ground,  
In our REDEEMER's gentle reign.
- 4 Pure righteousness shall spread her wing,  
And to this lower earth descend:  
Prepare Thy way, Eternal King!  
And all Thy children's steps attend.
- 

### III. END OF THE YEAR.

11. *Reflection at the end of the Year.* (C. M.)

- 1 AND now, my soul, another year  
Of thy short life is past;  
Thou canst not long continue here,  
And this may be thy last.

- 2 Much of thy dubious life is gone,  
Nor will return again ;  
And swift thy passing moments run, —  
The few that yet remain.
- 3 Awake, my soul, with utmost care,  
Thy true condition learn ;  
What are thy hopes, how sure, how fair  
And what thy great concern ?
- 4 Now a new scene of time begins,  
Renew thy course for heav'n ;  
Seek pardon for thy former sins,  
In CHRIST so freely given.
- 5 Devoutly yield thyself to God,  
And on His grace depend,  
With zeal pursue the heav'nly road,  
Nor doubt a happy end.

12. *Review of life, crowned with mercies.* (C.M.)

- 1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestow'd,  
Before my infant heart conceiv'd  
From whom those comforts flow'd.
- 3 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,  
And led me up to man.

- 4 When worn by sickness, oft hast Thou.  
 With health renew'd my face;  
 And when in sin and sorrow sunk,  
 Reviv'd my soul with grace.
- 5 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
 My daily thanks employ;  
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
 That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 6 Through ev'ry period of my life,  
 Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
 And after death in distant worlds  
 The glorious theme renew.
- 7 Through all eternity to Thee,  
 A joyful song I'll raise;  
 But O, eternity's too short  
 To utter all Thy praise.
- 

#### IV. NEW YEAR.

13. *Supplicating Divine protection.*—  
 Gen. xxviii. 20, 21. (C. M.)

- 1 O GOD of Bethel! by whose hand  
 Thy people still are fed;  
 Who through this weary pilgrimage  
 Hast all our fathers led;
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
 Before Thy throne of grace:  
 God of our fathers! be the God  
 Of their succeeding race.



- 3 Through each perplexing path of life,  
Our wand'ring footsteps guide ;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread Thy fost'ring wings around,  
Till all our wand'rings cease ;  
And at Thine ever-blest abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble pray'rs implore ;  
And Thou, the LORD, shalt be our God  
And portion evermore.
14. *Praise to God as the God of the Seasons.* (L. M.)
- 1 ETERNAL source of every joy !  
Well may Thy praise our lips employ ;  
While in Thy temple we appear  
To hail Thee sovereign of the year.
- 2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,  
Thy hand supports and guides the whole ;  
The sun is taught by Thee to rise,  
The night by Thee to veil the skies.
- 3 Seasons renew'd, and years and days,  
Demand successive songs of praise :  
Still be the grateful homage paid,  
With morning light and ev'ning shade.
- 4 Here, in Thine house, let incense rise,  
As circling Sabbaths bless our eyes :  
Till to those glorious realms we soar,  
Where days and years revolve no more.

## V. EPIPHANY;

OR, THE MANIFESTATION OF CHRIST TO  
THE GENTILES.15. *Isaiah lli. 7—10. (S. M.)*

- 1 HOW beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Sion's hill;  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal!
- 2 How charming is their voice!  
How sweet the tidings are!  
"Sion! behold thy Saviour-King,  
He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears,  
That hear the joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found!
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heav'nly light!  
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,  
But died without the sight.
- 5 The LORD makes known His name  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

16. *On the collect for the Epiphany. (L. M.)*

- 1 O GOD, who by Thy star didst lead  
The adoring Gentiles on their way  
To HIM, whose wond'rous birth has freed  
Mankind from death wherein they lay:

- 2 Teach us, O LORD, to know and feel  
The good which from Thy mercy flows;  
That we to others may reveal  
The tale, and all Thy love disclose.
- 8 LORD! what is man, that in Thy mind  
His humble lot should have a share?  
Or, what his sons, that thus they find  
Their wants the object of Thy care?
- 4 All that a grateful heart can give,  
Is poor to what Thy love demands!  
Yet, LORD, accept us while we strive  
To obey, in fear, Thy blest commands.

17. *The heavens declare the glory of God—*  
Psal. xix. 1-6. (L. M.)

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,  
Their great original proclaim.
- 2 The unwearied sun from day to day  
Does his Creator's pow'r display,  
And publishes to ev'ry land  
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,  
And nightly, to the list'ning earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth;
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

- 5 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;  
What though no real voice nor sound  
Amid their radiant orbs be found;  
6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
For ever singing as they shine,—  
“The hand that made us is divine.”
- 

## VI. ASH-WEDNESDAY.—LENT.

18. *The lamentation of a sinner.* (D. C. M.)

- 1 O LORD! turn not Thy face away  
From them that lowly lie,  
Lamenting sore their sinful life  
With tears and bitter cry.  
Thy mercy-gates are open wide  
To them that mourn their sin;  
O! shut them not against us, LORD,  
But let us enter in.
- 2 O LORD! Thou know'st what things be past,  
Also the things that be;  
Thou know'st also what is to come,  
Nothing is hid from Thee.  
LORD, we come to Thy mercy-gate,  
Where mercy doth abound,  
Desiring mercy for our sins  
To heal our souls' deep wound.
- 3 O LORD! we need not to repeat  
What we do beg and crave:  
For Thou dost know before we ask,  
The thing that we should have.

Mercy, O LORD, mercy we seek,  
This is the total sum ;  
For mercy, LORD, is all our prayer,  
O! let Thy mercy come.

19. *Anticipation of the Judgment Day.* (C. M.)

- 1 WHEN rising from the bed of death,  
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,  
I see my Maker face to face,  
O! how shall I appear?
- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found,  
And mercy may be sought,  
My heart with inward horror shrinks  
And trembles at the thought ;
- 3 When Thou, O LORD ! shalt stand disclosed  
In majesty severe,  
And sit in judgment on my soul,  
O! how shall I appear?
- 4 LORD ! see the sorrows of my heart  
Ere yet it be too late :  
And hear my SAVIOUR's dying groans  
To give those sorrows weight !
- 5 For never shall my soul despair  
Her pardon to procure ;  
Who knows Thine ONLY SON has died  
To make her pardon sure.

20. *Supplication for mercy.* (S. M.)

- 1 FATHER of Mercies, hear !  
Thy pardon we implore ;  
While daily through this sacred fast,  
Our prayers, our tears, we pour.

- 2 Searcher of hearts! To Thee  
Our helplessness is known;  
Be then to those who seek Thy face  
Thy free forgiveness shown.
- 3 Our sins have numerous been,  
We own it, LORD, with shame;  
Yet spare and heal the broken hearts, —  
Spare for Thy glorious name.
- 4 Thus, to Thy contrite ones  
Thy mercy shall be shown;  
We ask it, Blessed ONE in THREE,  
We ask it, THREE in ONE.
- 

## VII. PASSION WEEK.

### 21. SUNDAY BEFORE EASTER.

*On the Gospel for the day.*—Matt. xxvii. (C. M.)

- 1 BEHOLD the SAVIOUR of mankind  
Nail'd to the fatal tree!  
How vast the love that HIM inclin'd  
To bleed and die for me!
- 2 Hark, how He groans! all nature shakes,  
Night shrouds the firmament;  
The temple's veil asunder breaks,  
The solid rocks are rent.
- 3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid:  
"Receive my soul," He cries.  
See, where He bows His sacred head!  
He bows His head and dies.

- 4 But soon He'll break death's envious chain,  
 And in full glory shine;  
 O Lamb of God! was ever pain,  
 Was ever love like Thine?

## 22. SUNDAY BEFORE EASTER.

*First Lesson for the Evening's service. — Exod. x.  
 (L. M.)*

- 1 WHEN darkness once, by God's command,  
 Envelop'd haughty Egypt's land,  
 Throughout that long and fearful night  
 In Israel's dwellings all was light.
- 2 So to the righteous light shall rise.  
 Though clouds and tempests wrap the skies,  
 And faith triumphant mock the gloom  
 That gathers round the silent tomb.
- 3 Then grant us, LORD, while here we rove,  
 Thy will to know, Thy ways to love,  
 To prove the riches of Thy grace,  
 And share the brightness of Thy face.
- 4 Till guided thus in all our way,  
 And cheer'd by Thy celestial ray,  
 We reach at last that heavenly height  
 Where all is peace, and joy, and light.

## 23. FOR GOOD FRIDAY.

*"It is finished!" — John xix. 30. (P. M.)*

- 1 HARK! The voice of love and mercy  
 Sounds aloud from Calvary!  
 See! It rends the rocks asunder,  
 Shakes the earth, and veils the sky!  
 "It is finish'd!"  
 Hear the dying SAVIOUR cry.

- 2 Finish'd, all the types and shadows  
Of the ceremonial law ;  
Finish'd now is man's redemption ;  
Death and hell no more shall awe.  
" It is finish'd !"  
Saints from hence your comfort draw.
- 8 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs !  
Join to sing the pleasing theme ;  
All on earth, and all in heav'n,  
Join to praise IMMANUEL's name !  
Hallelujah !  
Join to praise IMMANUEL's name.

24. *Messiah the Lamb of God.*— John i. 29. (S.M.)

- 1 BEHOLD the LAMB of GOD,  
Who takes our sins away !  
See and adore His heav'nly love,  
And praise Him day by day.
- 2 Be every valley high,  
Be every mountain low ;  
The proud must stoop, the humble soul  
Shall His salvation know.
- 3 The heathen realms abroad  
Shall join in sweet accord ;  
And all the sons of men shall see  
The glory of the LORD.
- 4 Behold the day-spring rise,  
Ye that in darkness dwell !  
He marks the path which leads to peace,  
He bursts the gates of hell.



25. *Christ, the Shepherd of souls.*

Isaiah liii. 6.—1 Pet. ii. 24, 25. (C. M.)

- 1 O GOD! we praise Thy wond'rous love,  
We bless our SAVIOUR's name;  
Who, man's salvation to procure,  
Despis'd reproach and shame.
- 2 Through sorrow and through death he pass'd,  
Thy pleasure to fulfil;  
He magnified Thy holy law,  
And finish'd all Thy will.
- 3 All we, ungrateful to Thy love,  
Like sheep had gone astray;  
From virtue's happy path we turn'd,  
And chose the sinner's way.
- 4 But by our SHEPHERD now brought back,  
And with His favour blest,  
We're taught the safe, the happy road,  
That leads to joy and rest.
- 5 To God, the everlasting King,  
Be endless praises given!  
Who sent His Son on earth to die,  
And make our peace with heaven.

## VIII. THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS CHRIST.

### 26. FOR EASTER DAY.

*Christ's triumph over death and the grave.* (P. M.)

- 1 CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day! *Hallel.*  
Our triumphant holiday — *Hal.*  
Who endur'd the cross and grave, *Hal.*  
Sinners to redeem and save. *Hal.*

- 2 Hymns of praises let us sing *Hal.*  
 Unto CHRIST our heavenly King; *Hal.*  
 For the pains which He endur'd, *Hal.*  
 Our salvation have procur'd. *Hal.*
- 3 Lo! He rises, Mighty King! *Hal.*  
 Where, O death! is now thy sting? *Hal.*  
 Lo! He claims His native sky, *Hal.*  
 Grave! where is thy victory? *Hal.*
- 4 CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day *Hal.*  
 Our triumphant holiday: *Hal.*  
 Loud the song of triumph raise, *Hal.*  
 Sing your great REDEEMER's praise. *Hal.*

*27. Christ's Victory over the grave. (L. M.)*

- 1 HE dies! the Friend of sinners dies!  
 Lo! Salem's daughters weep around:  
 A solemn darkness veils the skies;  
 A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
- 2 Come, sinners! trace in sad review  
 His grief, who bow'd beneath your load:  
 He gave His anguish'd life for you,  
 Pour'd forth in streams of richest blood.
- 3 Yet, see! the LORD forsakes the tomb;  
 In vain His foes forbid His rise:  
 Angelic legions guard Him home,  
 And shout His welcome to the skies.
- 4 Cease, cease your tears, ye saints, and tell  
 How high your great Deliv'rer reigns:  
 Sing, how He spoil'd the hosts of hell,  
 And led the captive Death in chains.

- 5 Sing — “ Live for ever, Wond’rous King !  
 “ Born to redeem, and strong to save ;  
 “ Thine arm has torn from death its sting,  
 “ And snatch’d the vict’ry from the grave.”
- 

## IX. ASCENSION DAY,

OR THE FOLLOWING SUNDAY.

28. *The ascension and intercession of Christ.* (P. M.)

- |                                      |                |
|--------------------------------------|----------------|
| 1 HAIL! the day that sees Him rise,  | <i>Hallel.</i> |
| Glorious to His native skies!        | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| CHRIST, awhile to mortals giv’n,     | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Enters now the highest heav’n.       | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| 2 There the glorious triumph waits — | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Lift your heads, eternal gates!      | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| CHRIST has vanquish’d death and sin, | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Take the King of Glory in.           | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| 3 Lo! the heav’n its LORD receives!  | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Yet He loves the earth He leaves;    | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Though returning to His throne,      | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Still He calls mankind His own.      | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| 4 Still for us He intercedes,        | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| His prevailing death He pleads:      | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Near Himself prepares our place,     | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Harbinger of human race.             | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| 5 O! though parted from our sight    | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Far above yon azure height,          | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Grant our hearts may thither rise,   | <i>Hal.</i>    |
| Seeking Thee above the skies.        | <i>Hal.</i>    |

## X. WHITSUNDAY.

29. *Veni Creator.* (C. M.)

- 1 COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator! come,  
Inspire the souls of Thine,  
Till ev'ry heart which Thou hast made  
Is fill'd with grace divine.
- 2 Thou art the COMFORTER, the gift  
Of God, and fire of love:  
The everlasting spring of joy,  
And unction from above.
- 3 Enlighten our dark souls, till they  
Thy sacred love embrace;  
Assist our minds (by nature frail)  
With Thy celestial grace.
- 4 Drive far from us the mortal foe,  
And give us peace within;  
That, by Thy guidance blest, we may  
Escape the snares of sin.
- 5 Teach us the Father to confess,  
And Son from death reviv'd;  
And with Them both, Thee, HOLY GHOST,  
Who art from both deriv'd.
- 6 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

30. *Veni Creator.* (L. M.)

- 1 COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator! come,  
And visit all the souls of Thine:  
Thou hast inspir'd our hearts with life,  
Inspire them now with life divine.

- 2 Enlighten our dark souls, till they  
Thy love — thy heav'nly love embrace;  
And, since we are by nature frail,  
Assist us with Thy saving grace.
- 3 Drive far from us the mortal foe,  
And grant us to have peace within;  
That, with Thy light and guidance blest,  
We may escape the snares of sin.
- 4 Teach us the Father to confess,  
And Son, who from the grave reviv'd:  
And, with the Father and the Son,  
Thee, HOLY GHOST, from both deriv'd.
- 5 With Thee, O FATHER, therefore, may  
The SON, who was from death restor'd,  
And Sacred COMFORTER, One GOD,  
To endless ages be ador'd.

31. *Hymn from the Ordination Service.* (P. M.)

- 1 COME, HOLY GHOST! our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire!  
Thou the Anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.  
Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
- 2 Enable with perpetual light  
The darkness of our bounded sight;  
Anoint our heart, and cheer our face,  
With the abundance of Thy grace;  
Keep far our foes; give peace at home, —  
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

- 3 Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee of both, to be but one;  
That through the ages all along  
This theme may form our endless song:—  
Praise be to Thine eternal merit,  
O FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT!

32. *Veni Creator.* (L. M.)

- 1 CREATOR SPIRIT! by whose aid  
The world's foundations first were laid!  
"Come, visit ev'ry pious mind;  
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind!"
- 2 Thrice holy fount! thrice holy fire!  
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire:  
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,  
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Chase from our minds th' infernal foe,  
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;  
And, lest our feet should step astray,  
Protect and guide us in the way.
- 4 Make us eternal truths receive,  
And practise all that we believe;  
Give us Thyself, that we may see  
The FATHER and the SON by Thee!
- 5 Immortal honours, endless fame,  
Attend th' Almighty FATHER's name;  
The SAVIOUR SON be glorified,  
Who for lost man's redemption died.
- 6 And equal adoration be,  
ETERNAL SPIRIT, paid to Thee;  
"Come, visit every pious mind,  
Come, pour thy joys on human kind!"

## XI. TRINITY SUNDAY.

33. *Hymn from the Litany.* (L. M.)

- 1 FATHER of Heav'n! whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 ALMIGHTY SON! Incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, LORD!  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy saving grace extend.
- 3 ETERNAL SPIRIT! By whose breath  
The soul is rais'd from sin and death,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy quick'ning power extend.
- 4 JEHOVAH! FATHER! SPIRIT! SON!  
Mysterious Godhead! Three in One!  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

34. *Praise to the Trinity.* (P. M.)

- 1 GLORY be to God on high!  
God, whose glory fills the sky!  
Peace on earth to man forgiv'n!  
Man, the well lov'd of heav'n.
- 2 SOVEREIGN FATHER! heav'nly King!  
Thee we now presume to sing!  
Glad Thine attributes confess,  
Glorious all and numberless.
- 3 Hail! by all Thy works ador'd!  
Hail the everlasting LORD!  
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,  
LORD of power, and life, and love.

4 HOLY SPIRIT! Thee we own,  
Thee, O CHRIST, the only Son!  
Lamb of God! the victim slain  
Man to save from endless pain.

5 Praise the name of God most High!  
Praise Him, all below the sky:  
I'raise Him, all ye heav'nly host,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

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## XII. SACRAMENTAL.

### 35. *Baptism of Infants.* (S. M.)

- 1 THE gentle SAVIOUR calls  
Our children to His breast;  
He folds them in His gracious arms,  
Himself declares them blest.
- 2 "Let them approach," He cries,  
Nor scorn their humble claim:  
The heirs of heav'n are such as these,  
For such as these I came."
- 3 Gladly we bring them, LORD,  
Devoting them to Thee;  
Imploring that, as we are Thine,  
Thine may our offspring be.

### 36. *Baptism of adults.*—Eph. vi. 10—13. (S. M.)

- 1 SOLDIERS of CHRIST! arise,  
And put your armour on;  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through His eternal SON.



- 2 Strong in the LORD of Hosts,  
And in His mighty pow'r:  
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts,  
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endu'd;  
And take to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.
- 4 That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past;  
Ye may behold your victory won,  
And stand complete at last.

37. *Baptism of adults.* (C. M.)

Phil. iii. 13, 14. Heb. xii. 1. Eph. vi. 10 — 20.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on;  
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all animating voice,  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis His own hand presents the prize  
To thine uplifted eye.
- 4 Then wake, my soul! stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on;  
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.

## CONFIRMATION.

38. *The benefits of heavenly wisdom.* (C. M.)

- 1 O HAPPY is the man, who hears  
Instruction's sacred voice;  
And who celestial wisdom makes  
His early, only choice:
- 2 For she has treasures greater far \*  
Than East or West unfold;  
And her reward is more secure  
Than is the gain of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view  
A length of happy years;  
And in her left enduring wealth  
And honour bright appears.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence  
True pleasure's path to tread;  
A crown of glory she bestows  
Upon the hoary head.
- 5 And as her holy labours rise,  
So her rewards increase;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
And all her paths are peace.

## 39. FOR A SACRAMENT DAY. (L. M.)

- 1 MY God, and is Thy table spread,  
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?  
Thither be all Thy children led,  
And let them all Thy sweetness know.
- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,  
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heav'nly food.

- 8 O! let Thy table honour'd be,  
 And furnish'd well with joyful guests!  
 And may each soul salvation see,  
 That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- 4 Let crowds approach; with hearts prepar'd,  
 With hearts inflam'd, let all attend;  
 Nor, when we leave our FATHER's board,  
 The pleasure or the profit end.
- 5 Revive Thy dying churches, LORD,  
 Bid all our drooping graces live;  
 And more, that energy afford,  
 A SAVIOUR's blood alone can give.

40. *Before the Sacrament.* (P. M.)

- 1 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken!  
 Wine of the soul, in mercy shed!  
 By whom the words of life were spoken,  
 And in whose death our sins are dead!
- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,  
 Look on the tears by sinners shed;  
 And be Thy feast to us the token,  
 That by Thy grace our souls are fed!

41. *Grateful praise.*—Rev. xix. 5, 7, 8. (C. M.)

- 1 ALL ye who faithful servants are  
 Of our Almighty King,  
 Both high and low, and small and great,  
 His praise devoutly sing.
- 2 Let us rejoice and render thanks  
 To His most holy name;  
 Rejoice, rejoice! for now is come  
 The marriage of the LAMB.

3 His bride, the Church, is new array'd  
How pure and white her dress!  
Which is her saints' integrity,  
And spotless holiness.

4 O therefore bless'd is every one  
Who to the marriage feast,  
And holy supper of the Lamb,  
Is made a welcome guest!

42. *The Lord the Shepherd of His People.* (P. M.)

1 THE LORD my pasture shall prepare,  
And feed me with a shepherd's care;  
His presence shall my wants supply,  
And guard me with a watchful eye:  
My noon-day walks He shall attend,  
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
To fertile vales and dewy meads  
My weary wand'ring steps He leads;  
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill;  
For Thou, O LORD, art with me still:  
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

- 4 Though, in a bare and rugged way,  
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,  
Thy bounty shall my pain beguile:  
The barren wilderness shall smile,  
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd;  
And streams shall murmur all around.

43. *Thanksgiving Hymn, for the Afternoon of a  
Sacrament Day.* (D. C. M.)

- 1 THOU, God, all glory, honour, pow'r  
Art worthy to receive;  
Since all things by Thy pow'r were made,  
And by Thy bounty live.  
And worthy is the Lamb, all pow'r,  
Honour, and wealth to gain,  
Glory and strength; who for our sins  
A sacrifice was slain.

- 2 All worthy Thou, who hast redeem'd  
And ransom'd us to God,  
From ev'ry nation, ev'ry coast,  
By Thy most precious blood.  
Blessing and honour, glory, pow'r,  
By all in earth and heav'n,  
To Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to the Lamb, be giv'n.

44. *Another, for the Afternoon of a Sacrament Day.*  
(P. M.)

- 1 GOD of all redeeming grace,  
By Thy cleansing mercy heal'd,  
Up to Thee our souls we raise,  
And to Thee our bodies yield:

- 2 Thou our sacrifice receive,  
Humbly offer'd through Thy Son :  
May we ever in Thee live,  
May Thy will in us be done !
- 3 Meet it is, and just and right,  
That we should be wholly Thine ;  
In Thy sacred word delight,  
In Thy blessed service join.
- 4 O that ev'ry deed and word  
May proclaim how good Thou art !  
"Holiness unto the LORD,"  
Still be written on each heart.
- 

### XIII. FAST AND THANKS- GIVING DAYS.

45. *For the 30th of January. (C. M.)*

- 1 MY GOD ! the steps of pious men  
Are order'd by Thy will ;  
Though they should fall, they rise again ;  
Thy hand supports them still.
- 2 The LORD delights to see their ways,  
Their virtue He approves ;  
He'll ne'er deprive them of His grace,  
Nor leave the men He loves.
- 3 The heav'nly heritage is theirs,  
'Their portion and their home ;  
He feeds them now, and makes them heirs  
Of blessings long to come.

- 4 Wait on the LORD, ye sons of men,  
Nor fear when tyrants frown;  
Ye shall confess their pride was vain,  
When justice casts them down.

*46. For a Fast Day during War. (C. M.)*

- 1 ALMIGHTY LORD! Before Thy throne  
Thy mourning people bend;  
'Tis on thy pardoning grace alone  
Our prostrate hopes depend.
- 2 Dark judgments, from Thy heavy hand,  
Thy dreadful power display;  
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,  
And still we live to pray.
- 3 O! turn us, turn us, mighty LORD,  
Convert us by Thy grace;  
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,  
And humbly seek Thy face.
- 4 Then, should insulting foes invade,  
We shall not sink in fear;  
Secure of never-failing aid,  
If God, our God, be near.

*47. Prayer, and Hope of Victory. (L. M.)*

- 1 NOW may the GOD of Grace and pow'r  
Attend His people's humble cry;  
Defend them in the needful hour,  
And send deliv'rance from on high.
- 2 In His salvation is our hope;  
And in the name of Israel's God,  
Our troops shall lift their banners up,  
Our navies spread their flags abroad.

- 3 Some trust in horses train'd for war,  
And some of chariots make their boasts;  
Our surest expectations are  
From Thee, the LORD of heav'nly hosts!
- 4 Then save us, LORD, from slavish fear,  
And let our trust be firm and strong;  
Till Thy salvation shall appear,  
And hymns of peace conclude our song.

*48. For the Sovereign's Accession; or the 29th of  
May; or the 5th of November. (C. M.)*

- 1 SOVEREIGN of all! whose will ordains  
The pow'rs on earth that be;  
By whom our rightful MONARCH reigns,  
Subject to none but Thee.
- 2 Lo! in the arms of faith and pray'r,  
We bear HER\* to Thy throne;  
Receive Thine own peculiar care,  
The LORD's anointed one.
- 3 Guard HER from all who dare oppose;  
Thy delegate and Thee;  
From open and from secret foes,  
From force and perfidy.
- 4 In health and wealth may SHE increase;  
HER from all harm defend;  
Stablish HER throne in righteousness,  
And save HER to the end.
- 5 Her people, bound in unity,  
With ev'ry mercy bless;  
Make us a nation fearing Thee,  
And working righteousness.

\* Or HIM, if the Sovereign be a KING.



49. *Thanksgiving for Harvest.* (C. M.)

- 1 FOUNTAIN of mercy! God of Love!  
How rich Thy bounties are!  
The rolling seasons, as they move,  
Proclaim Thy constant care.
  - 2 When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,  
And sent the early rain.
  - 3 The spring's sweet influence, LORD, was Thine,  
The plants in beauty grew;  
Thou gav'st the summer's suns to shine,  
The mild refreshing dew.
  - 4 These various mercies from above  
Matur'd the swelling grain;  
A kindly HARVEST crowns Thy love,  
And plenty fills the plain.
  - 5 We own and bless Thy gracious sway;  
Thy hand all nature hails;  
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,  
Summer nor winter fails.
- 

XIV. CHARITY SERMONS AND  
OTHER SPECIAL OCCASIONS.50. *Anniversary Sermons for National, Sunday, or  
other Charity Schools.* (L. M.)

BY THE CONGREGATION.

- 1 IN sacred songs your voices raise,  
To sing the great Redeemer's praise;  
Yet who, but saints in heav'n above,  
Can tell the riches of His love?

## CHILDREN.

- 2 That love in gentle accents shed  
A blessing upon childhood's head ;  
Bade e'en the young to hope for grace,  
And seek the glories of His face.
- 3 Blest Shepherd of the sheep ! He leads  
The wand'ers, and the hungry feeds ;  
Deigns in His arms the young to bear,  
And makes them His peculiar care.

## CONGREGATION.

- 4 Saviour ! to Thy paternal side  
These helpless innocents we guide ;  
And seek for grace and strength, that they  
And we may keep our heav'n-ward way.

51. *Anniversary Sermon for a Charity School.*  
(L. M.)

## CHILDREN.

- 1 O THOU, that from the mouth of babes,  
And infant-tongues, didst perfect praise,  
Almighty Father, hear the song  
Which we, Thy helpless servants, raise.

## CONGREGATION.

- 2 How blest are they ! who, early taught  
To know and love the word of truth,  
Far from the haunts of sinners spend  
The tranquil morning of their youth.

## CHILDREN.

- 3 And blest are they whose care forbids  
The youthful Christian's feet to stray,  
Unfolds the Book of Truth, and there  
To life eternal points the way.

## WHOLE CONGREGATION.

- 4 Hear, LORD, Thy children's prayer ; and still  
Let the full tide of bounty flow ;  
That thousands yet unborn may learn  
Thy will, and all Thy mercies know.

52. *Thanks for religious education.* (C. M.)

- 1 HEAR, LORD, the song of praise and pray'r,  
In heav'n, Thy dwelling-place,  
From children made the public care,  
And taught to seek Thy face.
- 2 Thanks for Thy word and for Thy day,  
And grant us, we implore,  
Never in sin to waste away  
Thy holy sabbaths more.
- 3 Thanks that we hear:—But O ! impart  
To each desires sincere ;  
That we may listen with the heart,  
And learn as well as hear.
- 4 Wisdom and bliss Thy word bestows,  
A sun that ne'er declines :  
O ! be Thy mercy shower'd on THOSE  
Who plac'd us where it shines.

53. *Before a Sermon in aid of the Society for propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts, or the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, or the Church-Missionary Society.**For the Diffusion of the Gospel.* (L. M.)

- 1 O ! SPIRIT of the Living God !  
In all Thy plenitude of grace,  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod  
Descend upon our fallen race !

- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love  
To preach the reconciling word;  
Give pow'r and unction from above  
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 8 O SPIRIT of the LORD! prepare  
The wide-spread earth her God to meet;  
Breathe Thou abroad, like morning air,  
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- 4 Baptize the nations:—Far and nigh  
The triumphs of the cross record;  
The name of JESUS glorify,  
Till every kindred call Him LORD.

54. *For the same occasion.* (D. L. M.)

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the CREATOR's praise arise;  
Let the REDEEMER's name be sung,  
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue  
Eternal are Thy mercies, LORD;  
And truth eternal is Thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till sun shall rise and set no more.

55. *Anniversary Sermon for a Hospital, Infirmary,  
or Dispensary.* (L. M.)

- 1 WHEN, JESU, Thou Thy potent hand  
Didst wave o'er ailing Judah's land,  
Off from his couch the leper sprang;  
The dead arose; the speechless sang;
- 2 The blind the glorious light survey'd;  
Disease was vanquish'd; pain was stay'd:  
Jordan rejoic'd on either shore;  
Tiberias hush'd its mighty roar.

- 3 For Thee, the impotent, the lame,  
And they of wasted mind and frame,  
From distant homes their journeys took,  
And fam'd Bethesda's pool forsook.
- 4 O JESU, LORD of pow'r and might,  
Parent of good, and life, and light!  
THIS HOUSE OF MERCY deign to bless:  
The cause is THINE,—O send success!

56. *At the Anniversary Meeting of a Benefit or Provident Society.*—Gal. vi. 2 (L. M.)

- 1 OUR souls shall magnify the LORD,  
In Him our spirit shall rejoice;  
Assembled here with one accord,  
Our hearts shall praise Him with our voice.
- 2 God of our hope, to Thee we bow;  
Thou art our refuge in distress—  
The husband of the widow, Thou,  
The father of the fatherless.
- 3 May we the law of love fulfil,  
Lighten each other's burthens here  
Suffer and do Thy righteous will,  
And walk in all Thy faith and fear.
- 4 Then grant our union, here begun,  
May last for ever firm and free;  
Around Thy throne may we be one,  
One with each other and with Thee.

*57. On laying the Foundation-stone of a Church or  
Parochial Chapel. (L. M.)*

2 Chron. vi. 38—40. 13.

- 1 THIS stone to Thee in faith we lay,  
We build this temple, LORD, to Thee;  
Thine eye be open night and day  
To guard this house and sanctuary.
- 2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,  
And dying sinners pray to live;  
Hear Thou, in heav'n Thy dwelling-place;  
And when Thou hearest, O forgive!
- 3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim  
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,  
Still by the pow'r of His great name  
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
- 4 Hosanna! to their heav'nly King,  
When children's voices raise that song,  
Hosanna! let their angels sing,  
And heav'n with earth the strain prolong.
- 5 But will, indeed, JEHOVAH deign  
Here to abide,—no transient guest?  
Here will the world's REDEEMER reign,  
And here the HOLY SPIRIT rest?
- 6 That glory never hence depart!  
Yet choose not, LORD, this house alone;  
Thy kingdom come to every heart,  
In ev'ry bosom fix Thy throne.

**58. *For the Consecration or Opening of a Church or Chapel.* (L. M.)**

- 1 **AND** wilt Thou, O Eternal God,  
On earth establish Thine abode?  
Then look propitious from Thy throne,  
And take this temple for Thine own.
- 2 **These** walls we to Thine honour raise  
Long may they echo to Thy praise!  
And Thou, descending, fill the place  
With the rich tokens of Thy grace.
- 3 Here may our great REDEEMER reign,  
With all the graces of His train;  
While pow'r divine His word attends,  
'To conquer foes and cheer His friends.
- 4 And in the last decisive day,  
When God the nations shall survey,  
May it before the world appear,  
Thousands were train'd for glory here.

**59. *For the Ember Weeks, or a Visitation.* (L. M.)**

- 1 **FATHER** of Mercies! bow Thine ear,  
Attentive to our earnest pray'r;  
We plead for those who plead for Thee,  
Successful pleaders may they be.
- 2 How great their work! how vast their charge!  
Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge;  
To them Thy sacred truth reveal;  
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.
- 3 Teach them to sow the precious seed,  
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed;  
Teach them immortal souls to gain,—  
Souls that will well reward their pain.

- 4 Let thronging multitudes around  
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;  
In humble strains Thy grace implore,  
And feel Thy renovating pow'r!
- 5 Let sinners break their massy chains,  
And sorrowing hearts forget their pains;  
Let light through distant realms be spread,  
And Zion rear her drooping head.

60. *For the Induction of a Clergyman to a Living,  
Lectureship, or Preachership. (L. M.)*

"We exhort you in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye have in remembrance into how high a dignity, and to how weighty an office and charge ye are called: That is to say, to be MESSENGERS, WATCHMEN, and STEWARDS of the Lord; to TEACH and to premonish; to FEED and provide for the Lord's Family; to seek for Christ's SHEEP that are dispersed abroad, . . . . that they may be saved through Christ for ever." — ORDINATION SERVICE.

- 1 WE bid thee welcome in the name  
Of JESUS, our-exalted head: —  
Come as a SERVANT, so HE came,  
And we receive thee in His stead.
- 2 Come as a SHEPHERD: —WATCH, and keep  
This fold from error and from sin:  
Nourish the lambs and FEED the SHEEP;  
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.
- 3 Come as a TEACHER sent by God,  
Charg'd His whole counsel to declare;  
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,  
While we uphold Thy hands with pray'r.\*

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\* See Excd. xvii. 11, 12.



- 4 Come as a MESSENGER of peace,  
Fill'd with the Spirit, fir'd with love;  
Live to behold our large increase,  
And dying, meet us all above.
- 

## XV. FOR FUNERALS.

61. *The shortness of time, and the frailty of man.*—  
Psal. xxxix. (L. M.)

- 1 ALMIGHTY Maker of my frame,  
Teach me the measure of my days;  
Teach me to know how frail I am,  
And spend the remnant to Thy praise.

- 2 My days are shorter than a span,  
A little point my life appears:  
How frail at best is dying man!  
How vain are all his hopes and fears!

- 3 Vain his ambition, noise and show!  
Vain are the cares which rack his mind!  
He heaps up treasures mix'd with woe,  
And dies and leaves them all behind.

- 4 O be a nobler portion mine!  
Saviour! I bow before Thy throne;  
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,  
And fix my hope on Thee alone.

62. *For the Funeral of a young Person.*—  
Isaiah xl. 7, 8. (C. M.)

- 1 THE morning flowers display their sweets,  
And gay their varied leaves unfold;  
Unfaded by the noon-day heats,  
Nor wither'd by the ev'ning cold.
- 2 Nipp'd by the wind's unkindly blast,  
Or broke by tempests in a day,  
Their momentary glories waste,  
Their short-liv'd beauties fade away.
- 3 So blooms the human face divine,  
When youth its pride of beauty shows;  
Fairer than spring the colours shine,  
And brighter than the op'ning rose:
- 4 But, worn by slowly rolling years,  
Or broke by sickness in a day,  
Its fading glory disappears,  
Its short-liv'd beauties fade away.
- 5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,  
Through Jesu's grace shall brighter shine;  
Revive with ever-during bloom,  
Safe from diseases and decline.
- 6 Let sickness blast,—let death devour,  
Since heav'n shall recompense our pains:  
Perish the grass! and fade the flower!  
Since firm the word of God remains.

63. *The Christian's prospect in life and death.*—  
Psalm xvii. (L. M.)

- 1 GOD of our life! our souls defend,  
On Thee our stedfast hopes depend:  
Thee, LORD, we bless, our faithful guide,  
Whose counsels o'er our life preside.
- 2 This life's a dream, an empty show;  
But the bright world to which we go  
Hath joys substantial and sincere:  
When shall we wake and find Thee there?
- 3 Our flesh shall slumber in the ground,  
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;  
Then burst its chains with sweet surprise,  
And in our Saviour's image rise.
- 4 O glorious hour! O blest abode!  
We shall be near and like our God!  
And flesh and sin no more control  
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

64. *Anticipation of Judgment.* (L. M.)

"In the hour of death, and in the day of judgment,  
*Good Lord, deliver us.*" — LITANY.

- 1 MY God! when nature's frame shall sink  
And totter on destruction's brink,  
Be Thou my portion and my cup,  
And bear my fainting spirits up.
- 2 'Twas THOU, that form'd'st me first from clay  
And led'st me through life's devious way;  
Then take, O God! my parting breath,  
Support me in the HOUR OF DEATH.

- 8 And when before Thy throne I stand,  
And wait Thy judgment's dread command,  
Do Thou my strong supporter be,  
And save the soul that trusts in Thee.
- 4 Thou, SAVIOUR, for my sins hast died,  
'Thy grace alone my strength supplied;  
'Then cast me not, O LORD, away—  
But save me in the JUDGMENT DAY.

65. *Heaven seen by faith.* (L. M.)

- 1 AS when the weary traveller gains  
The height of some commanding hill,  
His heart revives, if o'er the plains  
He sees his home, though distant still;
- 2 So, when the Christian pilgrim views  
By faith his mansion in the skies,  
The sight his fainting strength renews,  
And wings his speed to reach the prize.
- 3 The hope of heav'n his spirit cheers,  
No more he grieves for sorrows past;  
Nor any future trial fears,  
So he may safe arrive at last.
- 4 O LORD! on Thee our hopes we stay  
To lead us on to Thine abode;  
Assur'd Thy love will far o'erpay  
Our utmost toil upon the road.

## XVI. MISCELLANEOUS.

66. *Morning Hymn.* (L. M.)

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run ;  
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,  
'To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Redeem thy misspent moments past,  
And live this day as if thy last ;  
'Thy talents to improve take care,  
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear :  
For God's all-seeing eye surveys  
Thy secret thought, thy works, and ways.
- 4 All praise to Thee, whose arm has kept,  
Whose care refresh'd me while I slept :  
When from the sleep of death I wake,  
May I of endless life partake.
- 5 Direct, control, suggest this day,  
All I design, or do, or say ;  
'That all my powers with all their might  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

67. *A morning Hymn.* (D. C. M.)

*"My voice shalt thou hear in the morning." —*  
Psalm. v. 3.

- 1 TO Thee, O LORD, with dawning light  
My thankful voice I'll raise,  
Thy mighty power to celebrate,  
Thy holy name to praise:  
For Thou, in helpless hour of night,  
Hast compassed my bed,  
And now, refresh'd with peaceful sleep,  
Thou liftest up my head.
- 2 Grant me, O GOD, Thy quick'ning grace,  
Through this and every day;  
That, guided and upheld by Thee,  
My feet may never stray.  
Increase my faith, increase my hope,  
Increase my zeal and love;  
And fix my heart's affections all  
On CHRIST and things above.
- 3 And when, life's labours o'er, I sink  
To slumber in the grave,  
In death's dark vale be Thou my trust,  
To succour and to save:  
That so through Him, who bled and died,  
And rose again for me,  
"The grave and gate of death" may prove  
A passage home to Thee.

68. *Evening Hymn.* (L. M.)

- 1 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light:  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Under Thine own Almighty wings.

- 2 Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear Son,  
The ills that I this day have done ;  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
With joy behold the judgment-day.
- 4 LORD ! let my soul for ever share  
The bliss of Thy paternal care ;  
'Tis heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n above,  
To see Thy face, and sing Thy love.
- 5 Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

69. *Evening Hymn.* (L. M.)

- 1 CREATOR of the starry frame,  
Light of the souls who trust in Thee,  
JESUS ! Redeemer of mankind,  
To Thee we call on bended knee.
- 2 Thou, when the tempter's arts prevail'd,  
Didst hasten down on wings of love,  
To shield and save a ruin'd world  
With health and peace from heav'n above.
- 3 Exalted now, Thy glorious pow'r  
Extends through all immensity ;  
And saints in heav'n, and fiends in hell,  
Bow at Thy name with trembling knee.

- 4 To Thee, O JUDGE of all, we look,  
Grant us Thy heav'nly help, we pray;  
Guide us in life, and guard in death,  
And shield us in the judgment day.
- 5 For Thine the glory is and pow'r,  
Eternal SIRE, Eternal SON;  
Eternal SPIRIT, Thine the praise,—  
The One in Three, the Three in One.

70. *Praise to our Creator.* — Psal. c. (L. M.)

- 1 BEFORE JEHOVAH's awful throne,  
Ye nations bow, with sacred joy!  
Know that the LORD is God alone!  
He can create, and He destroy.
- 2 His sov'reign pow'r without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;  
And, when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,  
He brought us to His fold again.
- 8 We'll crowd His gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heav'ns our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill His courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is His command;  
Vast as eternity His love;  
Firm as a rock His truth shall stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

71. *For divine guidance.* — Psal. cxix. (C. M.)

- 1 O THAT the LORD would guide my ways  
To keep His statutes still!  
O that my God would grant me grace  
To know and do His will!



2 O send Thy Spirit down to write  
Thy law upon my heart ;  
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,  
Nor act the liar's part.

3 Order my footsteps by Thy word,  
And make my heart sincere ;  
Let sin have no dominion, LORD,  
But keep my conscience clear.

4 Help me to walk in Thy commands,  
'Tis a delightful road ;  
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,  
Offend against my God.

72. *All good ascribed to God.*—Psal. cxix. (L. M.)

1 THY mercies, LORD, all forms display ;  
I witness them above, beneath ;  
I see them in the light of day,  
I feel them in the air I breathe.

2 Thy loving-kindnesses appear  
Alike, where'er I turn my sight ;  
I view them in the rolling year,  
The op'ning dawn, the closing night.

3 No benefit was ever mine,  
Which Thou, O God ! didst not supply ;  
In all my paths Thy hand divine  
Is manifest as heav'n is high.

4 Thee may my grateful heart adore ;  
Let me rejoice my vows to pay ;  
And may my spirit never more  
Be turn'd to any evil way !

73. *For Divine direction.* — Psal. cxix. (L. M.)

- 1 LORD, let my cry Thy favour find,  
Fulfil Thy word; illume my mind:  
LORD! let my cry acceptance have;  
Fulfil Thy word, Thy suppliant save.
- 2 Taught by Thy grace to tread Thy ways,  
My lips shall speak the note of praise;  
Inform'd Thy righteous laws to know,  
Thy word my grateful tongue shall show.
- 3 Reach Thou Thine arm! Thine aid bestow;  
Thy precepts prompt my earnest vow:  
My heart's desire Thy saving might,  
Thy guiding word my heart's delight.
- 4 Though like a sheep estrang'd I stray  
Yet have I not renounc'd Thy way:  
Thine hand extend, Thine own reclaim;  
Grant me to live and praise Thy name.

74. *For Sunday, or the Lord's Day.* (L. M.)

- 1 ANOTHER six days' toil is done,  
Another Sabbath is begun;  
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,  
Improve the day that God has blest.
- 2 This day may our devotions rise,  
As grateful incense to the skies;  
And heav'n that sweet repose bestow,  
Which none but they who feel it, know.
- 3 This holy calm within the breast  
Prepares for that eternal rest,  
Which for the sons of God remains,  
The end of care, the end of pains.

4 In holy duties let the day,  
In holy pleasures, pass away;  
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,  
In hopes of one that ne'er shall end!

75. *For the Lord's Day. — Praise.* (D. C. M.)

- 1 THE LORD of Sabbath let us praise  
In concert with the blest;  
Who, joyful in harmonious lays,  
Employ an endless rest.  
Thus, LORD, while we remember Thee,  
We blest and pious grow;  
By hymns of praise we learn to be  
Triumphant here below.
- 2 On this glad day a brighter scene  
Of glory was display'd  
By GOD, the ETERNAL WORD, than when  
This universe was made.  
He rises, who mankind has bought  
With grief and pain extreme:  
'Twas great to speak a world from nought,  
'Twas greater to redeem.

76. *A prospect of heaven makes death easy.* (C. M.)

- 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 [Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dress'd in living green:  
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,  
While Jordan roll'd between.]
- 8 There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-fading flowers;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heav'nly land from ours.

- 4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea,  
And linger shiv'ring on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With faith's enlighten'd eyes!
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's streams, nor death's cold flood,  
Could fright us from the shore!

77. *Jesus Christ, "the Way, the Truth, and the Life."* — John xiv. 6. (C. M.)

- 1 THOU art the WAY—to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the Father seek,  
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.
- 2 Thou art the TRUTH—Thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the LIFE—the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conqu'ring arm;  
And those who put their trust in Thee,  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the WAY, the TRUTH, the LIFE,—  
Grant us that WAY to know,  
That TRUTH to keep, that LIFE to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow.

78. *Salvation.* (C. M.)

- 1 SALVATION! O the joyful sound!  
What pleasure to our ears!  
A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound,  
A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Salvation! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around!  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.
- 3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,  
To Thee the praise belongs;  
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,  
And dwell upon our tongues!

## CHORUS.

Glory, honour, praise, and power,  
Be unto the Lamb for ever!  
JESUS CHRIST is our Redeemer,  
Hallelujah! praise the LORD!

79. *The Mysteries of Providence.* (C. M.)

- 1 GOD moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His great designs,  
And works His sov'reign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

- 4 Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding ev'ry hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flow'r.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan his work in vain;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

80. *Christ worthy of all praise.* (C. M.)

- 1 COME let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died!" they cry,  
"To be exalted thus:  
"Worthy the Lamb!" our hearts reply,  
"For He was slain for us."
- 3 JESUS is worthy to receive  
Honour and pow'r divine;  
And praises, more than we can give,  
Be Lord, for ever Thine
- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
And air, and earth, and seas,  
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,  
And speak Thine endless praise.
- 5 Let all creation join in one  
To bless the sacred name  
Of HIM that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the LAMB.

## APPENDIX.

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81. *The Angel's Song, at the Birth of Christ.* —

● Luke ii. 8—15. (C. M.)

- 1 WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by  
night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the LORD came down,  
And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he—for mighty dread  
Had seiz'd their troubled mind—  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind."
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born, of David's line,  
The SAVIOUR, who is CHRIST THE LORD,  
And this shall be the sign :
- 4 "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find,  
"To human view display'd,  
"All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,  
"And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appear'd a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God ; who thus  
Address'd their joyful song :
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,  
"And to the earth be peace:  
"Goodwill, henceforth, from Heav'n to men,  
"Begin and never cease."

82. *For a Sermon before THE ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY, for the Recovery of Persons apparently drowned.* (L. M.)

- 1 WHEN Israel, press'd by Pharaoh, stood  
Affrighted on the Red-Sea shore,  
At Thy rebuke, O LORD, the flood  
Retired :—the ransom'd tribes pass'd o'er.
- 2 When Jonah was cast out to die,  
And all Thy storms went o'er his head,  
Thou from the depths didst hear his cry,  
And raised him thence as from the dead.
- 3 When Peter, walking on the wave,  
Felt his faith fail, his footsteps sink,  
Thy blessed SON was there to save,  
And snatch'd him from destruction's brink.
- 4 Within Thy courts, great God ! behold  
A little grateful band appear !  
O'er these the whelming waters roll'd,  
But help was nigh, and they are here :
- 5 Here in Thy courts, their vows to pay,  
And praise thee with their living breath.  
—Where had their spirits been this day,  
Had'st Thou not rescued them from death ?
- 6 Redeem'd from the devouring tomb,  
Restor'd to life, and joy, and bliss,  
O save them from a deeper doom,  
And to a happier world than this !

83. *For the Lord's Day.* — Psal. xcii. (L. M.)

- 1 SWEET is the work, O God our King !  
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing,  
To show Thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all Thy truth at night.



- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest!  
No mortal care shall seize our breast.  
O! may our hearts in tune be found  
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 Our hearts shall triumph in the LORD,  
And bless His works, and bless His word.  
His works of grace, how bright they shine!  
How deep His counsels, how divine!
- 4 O may we see, and hear, and know,  
What mortals cannot reach below;  
May all our powers find sweet employ,  
In CHRIST's eternal world of joy!

84. *For the Restoration of the Jews.* —  
Psalm lxxxv. (L. M.)

- 1 ARISE, O GOD! and let Thy grace  
Diffuse its beams on Jacob's race;  
Restore the wand'ring scatter'd band,  
And call them to their native land.
- 2 How long shall Jacob's offspring prove  
The sad suspension of Thy love?  
For ever shall thine anger burn?  
Return, O God of Hosts, return.
- 3 In pity, all their errors heal,  
Their trespass hide, their pardon seal;  
Check in mid-course Thy dreadful ire,  
And bid its kindled flames expire.
- 4 Thy quick'ning Spirit now impart,  
And wake to joy each grateful heart;  
May Israel's ransom'd tribes in Thee  
Their bliss and full salvation see!

85. *On the Day of Judgment.* (I. M.)

- 1 THAT day of wrath! that dreadful day,  
When heav'n and earth shall pass away,  
What power shall be the sinner's stay?  
Whom shall he trust that dreadful day?
  - 2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,  
The flaming heav'ns together roll;  
When, louder yet, and yet more dread,  
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;
  - 3 O! on that day, that dreadful day,  
When man to judgment wakes from clay,  
Be Thou, O CHRIST, the sinner's stay,  
Though heav'n and earth shall pass away.
- 

## CONCLUDING HYMNS.

86. *Hymn after Sermon.* (I. M.)

- 1 LORD, now we part in Thy blest name,  
In which we here together came;  
Grant us our few remaining days  
To work Thy will and spread Thy praise.
- 2 Teach us in life and death to bless  
Thee, LORD, our strength and righteousness,  
And grant us all to meet above,  
Then shall we better sing Thy love.

87. *Hymn after Sermon.* (C. M.)

- 1 LORD, help us on Thy word to feed,  
In peace dismiss us hence;  
Be Thou in every time of need  
Our refuge and defence.
- 2 We now desire to bless Thy name,  
And in our hearts record,  
And with our thankful tongues proclaim,  
The GOODNESS of the LORD.

88. *Hymn after Sermon.* (L. M.)

- 1 ALMIGHTY Father, bless the word  
Which through Thy grace we now have heard  
O may the precious seed take root,  
Spring up, and bear abundant fruit!
- 2 We praise Thee for the means of grace,  
Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face;  
Grant, LORD, that we who worship here,  
May all, at length, in heav'n appear.

89. *Hymn after Sermon.* (P. M.)

- 1 LORD! dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace.  
O refresh us,  
Travelling through this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give and adoration  
For the Gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound:  
May Thy presence  
With us evermore be found!

90. *Benediction.* — 2 Cor. xiii. 14. (P. M.)

- 1 MAY the grace of CHRIST our Saviour,  
And the FATHER's boundless love,  
With the HOLY SPIRIT's favour,  
Rest upon us from above!
  - 2 Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the LORD,  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.
- 

## DOXOLOGIES.

### 1. *Common Measure.*

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

### 2. *Double Common Measure.*

- TO God our Benefactor bring  
The tribute of your praise;  
Too small for an Almighty King,  
But all that we can raise.
- Glory to Thee, Bless'd Three in One,  
The God whom we adore,  
As was, and is, and shall be done,  
When time shall be no more.

*3. As the 104th Psalm.*

BY angels in heav'n, of every degree,  
And saints upon earth, all praise be addrest  
To God in three persons, one God ever blest,  
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.

*4. Long Measure.*

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be glory, as it was, of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

*5. Another Long Measure.*

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*6. Peculiar Measure, as Psalm cxiii.*

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom heav'n's triumphant host  
And suffering saints on earth adore,  
Be glory, as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last,  
When time itself shall be no more.

## SUPPLEMENT.

(MDCCCXXXI.)

91. *Praise for the Nativity of the Saviour.* (C. M.)

- 1 AWAKE, awake the sacred song  
To our incarnate LORD;  
Let every heart and every tongue  
Adore the ETERNAL WORD.
- 2 That awful WORD, that Sov'reign Pow'r,  
By whom the worlds were made;  
(O happy morn! illustrious hour!)  
Was once in flesh array'd.
- 3 Then shone almighty power and love,  
In all their glorious forms;  
When JESUS left His throne above  
To dwell with sinful worms.
- 4 To dwell with misery below,  
The SAVIOUR left the skies;  
And sank to wretchedness and woe,  
That worthless man might rise.
- 5 What glory, LORD, to thee is due!  
With wonder we adore;  
But could we sing as angels do.  
Our highest praise were poor.

92. Isa. xl. 28—31.; Heb. xii. 1. *The Christian Race.* (L. M.)

- 1 AWAKE, our souls! away our fears!  
Let every trembling thought be gone;  
Awake, and run the heavenly race,  
And put a cheerful courage on.

- 2 True 'tis a strait and thorny road,  
And mortal spirits tire and faint;  
But they forget the mighty God,  
That feeds the strength of every saint.
- 3 O mighty God! Thy matchless power  
Is ever new and ever young;  
And firm endures, while endless years  
Their everlasting circles run.
- 4 From Thee, the overflowing spring,  
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;  
While such as trust their native strength  
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,  
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;  
On wings of love our souls shall fly,  
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

93. 1 Pet. i. 3—5. *Hope of Heaven by the Resurrection of Christ.* (C. M.)

- 1 BLEST be the everlasting God,  
The Father of our Lord!  
Be His abounding mercy praised,  
His Majesty adored!
- 2 When from the dead He raised His Son,  
And called him to the skies,  
He gave our souls a lively hope,  
A hope that never dies.
- 3 To an inheritance divine,  
He calls our hearts away;  
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,  
And never shall decay.
- 4 Saints by the power of God are kept,  
Till the salvation come:  
We walk by faith—as strangers here—  
Till Christ shall call us home.

94. Rom. viii. 14. *For the Aid of the Holy Spirit.*  
(L. M.)

- 1 COME, Gracious SPIRIT from above,  
Author of light and Source of love;  
Be THOU our Guardian, THOU our Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and choose Thy way;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from God may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to holiness—the road  
That we must take, to dwell with God;  
Lead us to CHRIST—the Living Way;  
Nor let us from His pastures stray.
- 4 Lead us to GOD—our final rest,  
To be with Him for ever blest;  
Lead us to HEAVEN,—its bliss to share—  
Fulness of joy for ever there!

95. *Prayer for the Influence of the Holy Spirit.*  
(C. M.)

- 1 COME, Holy SPIRIT, Heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look! how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these trifling toys!  
Our souls can neither fly nor go,  
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,  
In vain we strive to rise;  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers,  
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.



96. *Psal. xcv. Invitation to Divine Worship. (S. M.)*

- 1 COME! sound His praise abroad,  
And hymns of glory sing;  
JEHOVAH is the sovereign God,  
The universal King.
- 2 He form'd the deeps unknown;  
He gave the seas their bound;  
The watery worlds are all His own,  
And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at His throne;  
Come, bow before the LORD!  
We are His work, and not our own;  
He formed us by His word.
- 4 To-day attend His voice,  
Nor dare provoke His rod;  
Come like the people of His choice,  
And own your gracious God.

97. *Heavenly Joy on Earth. (S. M.)*

- 1 COME! Ye that love the Lord,  
And let your joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God:  
But servants of the heavenly King  
May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below!  
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,  
From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 The hill of Sion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.

- 5 Then let our songs abound  
And every tear be dry,  
We're marching through Immanuel's ground  
To fairer worlds on high.

98. *Delight in Public Worship.* (L. M.)

- 1 FAR from my thoughts, vain world, begone ;  
Let my religious hours alone ;  
Fain would my soul my Saviour see ;  
I wait a visit, LORD, from Thee.
- 2 O warm my heart with holy fire,  
And kindle there a pure desire :  
Come, sacred SPIRIT, from above,  
And fill my soul with heavenly love.
- 3 Blest JESUS, what delicious fare !  
How sweet Thine entertainments are !  
Never did angels taste above  
Redeeming grace and dying love.
- 4 Hail, great IMMANUEL, all divine !  
In Thee Thy Father's glories shine ;  
Thy glorious name shall be adored,  
And every tongue confess Thee LORD.

99. *Wonders of God in Providence and Redemption.*  
(L. M.)

- 1 GIVE to our God immortal praise ;  
Mercy and truth are all His ways ;  
Wonders of grace to God belong ;  
Repeat His mercies in your song.
- 2 He built the earth, He spread the sky,  
And fix'd the starry lights on high :  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When sun and moon shall shine no more.
- 3 He sent His SON with power to save  
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave :  
Wonders of grace to God belong ;  
Repeat His mercies in your song.

- 4 Through this vain world He guides our feet,  
And leads us to His heavenly seat :  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When this vain world shall be no more.

100. Eph. ii. 5. *Salvation by Grace.* (S. M.)

- 1 GRACE!—'tis a charming sound !  
Harmonious to our ear !  
Heaven with the echo shall resound  
And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contrived a way  
To save rebellious man ;  
And all its steps that grace display  
Which drew the wond'rous plan.
- 3 Grace taught our wan'dring feet  
To tread the heavenly road :  
And new supplies each hour we meet,  
While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days :  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

101. Acts xxvi. 22. *Help obtained of God.* (L. M.)

- 1 GREAT God, we sing Thy mighty hand,  
By which supported still we stand :  
The opening year Thy mercy shows ;  
Let mercy crown it till it close.
- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,  
Still we are guarded by our God ;  
By His incessant bounty fed,  
By His unerring counsels led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own ;  
The future, all to us unknown,  
We to Thy guardian care commit,  
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

- 4 In scenes exalted or depress'd,  
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest ;  
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,  
Adored through all our changing days.
- 5 When death shall close our earthly songs,  
And seal in silence mortal tongues,  
Our helper, GOD, in whom we trust,  
In brighter worlds our souls shall boast !

102. *God the Pilgrim's Guide and Strength.*  
(P. M.)

- 1 GUIDE us, O Thou great Jehovah ;  
Pilgrims through this barren land :  
We are weak, but 'Thou art mighty ;  
Hold us with Thy powerful hand.
- 2 Open Thou the crystal fountain,  
Whence the living waters flow ;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead us all our journey through :
- 3 Feed us with the heavenly manna,  
In this barren wilderness ;  
Be our sword, and shield, and banner ;  
Be THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.
- 4 When we tread the verge of Jordan  
Bid our anxious fears subside :  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land us safe on Canaan's side.

103. *Christ welcomed as a Saviour.* (P. M.)

- 1 HAIL, Thou long expected JESUS,  
Born to set Thy people free !  
From our sins and fears release us,  
Let us find our rest in THEE.
- 2 Israel's STRENGTH and CONSOLATION,  
Hope of all the saints Thou art :  
Long desired of every nation,  
Joy of every waiting heart.

- 3 Born Thy people to deliver,  
 Born a child, yet GOD our King!  
 Born to reign in us for ever,  
 Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By Thine own eternal SPIRIT,  
 Rule in all our hearts alone;  
 By Thine all-sufficient merit,  
 Raise us to Thy glorious throne

104. *Prov. iii. 13—17. Heavenly Wisdom. (L. M.)*

- 1 HAPPY the man who finds the grace—  
 The blessing of God's chosen race;  
 The wisdom coming from above,  
 The faith that sweetly works by love.
- 2 Happy—beyond description—he,  
 Who knows "the SAVIOUR died for me!"  
 The gift unspeakable obtains,  
 And heavenly understanding gains.
- 3 Wisdom to silver we prefer,  
 And gold is dross compared to her;  
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
 And all her flowery paths are peace.
- 4 Happy the man, who wisdom gains,  
 In whose obedient heart she reigns;  
 He owns, and shall for ever own,  
 Wisdom and Christ and Heaven are one.

105. *The Second Advent of Christ to Judgment.  
 (P. M.)*

- 1 HARK!—that shout of rapturous joy,  
 Bursting forth from yonder cloud!  
 JESUS comes! and through the sky  
 Angels tell their joy aloud.
- 2 Hark!—the trumpet's awful voice  
 Sounds abroad through sea and land;  
 Let His people now rejoice!  
 Their redemption is at hand.

3 See! The LORD appears in view;  
 Heaven and earth before Him fly!  
 Rise, ye saints, He comes for you—  
 Rise to meet Him in the sky.

4 Go, and dwell with Him above,  
 Where no foe can e'er molest;  
 Happy in your Saviour's love!  
 Ever blessing, ever blest.

106. *The universal Kingdom of Christ.* (P. M.)

- 1 HARK!—the song of jubilee,  
 Loud—as mighty thunders roar;  
 Or the fulness of the sea,  
 When it breaks upon the shore.
- 2 See JEHOVAH's banners, furl'd! [done!  
 Sheath'd His sword:—He speaks—'tis  
 Now the kingdoms of this world  
 Are the kingdom of His SON.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole  
 With supreme, unbounded sway:  
 He shall reign when, like a scroll,  
 Yonder heavens have pass'd away!
- 4 Hallelujah! for the Lord  
 God omnipotent shall reign:  
 Hallelujah! let the word  
 Echo round the earth and main.

107. *Supplication for a Blessing.* (L. M.)

- 1 HOSANNA to the living Lord!  
 Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word!  
 To CHRIST, Creator, Saviour, King,  
 Let earth, let heaven Hosanna sing.
- 2 O SAVIOUR! with protecting care  
 Return to this Thine House of Prayer:  
 Assembled in Thy sacred name,  
 Here we Thy parting promise claim.

- 3 But chiefest, in our cleansed breast,  
Eternal! Bid Thy Spirit rest;  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!
- 4 So, in the last and dreadful day,  
When heaven and earth shall melt away,  
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

108. Psalm xxxii. *The Blessedness of Pardon of Sin.* (S. M.)

- 1 HOW happy is the man  
Whose guilt is found no more!  
Whose sins forgiving mercy gain,  
By mercy cover'd o'er.
- 2 How happy whom the LORD  
Absolves from every sin!  
Whose heart by grace divinely stored  
Conceals no guile within.
- 3 Thou art my hiding place,  
My SAVIOUR and my LORD:  
Though troubles rise, Thy boundless grace  
Shall songs of joy afford.
- 4 Ye who the LORD revere,  
O triumph in His name;  
His praises with a heart sincere  
In shouts of joy proclaim.

109. Psalm cxlvi. *Praise to God for His Goodness and Truth.* (P. M.)

- 1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath;  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life and thought and being last,  
Or immortality endures.

- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God!—He made the sky,  
And earth and seas, with all their train:  
His truth for ever stands secure,  
He saves the oppress'd, He feeds the poor,  
And none shall find His promise vain.
- 3 He loves His saints, He knows them well,  
But turns the wicked down to hell:  
Thy God, O Sion, ever reigns!  
Let every tongue, let every age  
In this exalted work engage;  
Praise Him in everlasting strains.
- 4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath,  
And when my voice is lost in death  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life and thought and being last,  
Or immortality endures.
110. Mark viii. 33. *Not ashamed of Christ.* (L.M.)
- 1 JESUS! and shall it ever be—  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?  
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise?  
Whose glories shine through endless days?
- 2 Ashamed of JESUS? that dear friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?  
No! when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His name.
- 3 Ashamed of JESUS? yes I may,  
When I've no guilt to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,  
No fears to quell, no soul to save!
- 4 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,  
Till then I boast a SAVIOUR slain!  
And oh! may this my glory be,  
That CHRIST is not ashamed of me.



111. Phil. ii. 9—11. 5. *Christ, a Pattern for His Followers.* (C. M.)

- 1 JESUS! exalted far on high,  
To whom a name is given;  
A name surpassing every name,  
That's known in earth or heaven!
- 2 Before Thy throne shall every knee  
Bow down with one accord;  
Before Thy throne shall every tongue  
Confess that Thou art LORD.
- 3 JESUS! Thou in the form of God,  
Didst equal honour claim;  
Yet to redeem our guilty souls,  
Didst stoop to death and shame.
- 4 Oh! may that mind in us be form'd,  
Which shone so bright in Thee;  
A humble, meek, and holy mind,  
From pride and envy free.
- 5 To others we would stoop, and learn  
To emulate Thy love;  
So shall we bear Thine image here,  
And share Thy throne above.

112. *Christ the Light of the World.* (P. M.)

- 1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling  
Borders on the shades of death!  
Rise on us, Thyself revealing,  
Rise and chase the clouds beneath.
- 2 Thou of life and light Creator!  
In our deepest darkness rise;  
Scatter all the night of nature,  
Pour the day upon our eyes.
- 3 Still we wait for Thine appearing;  
Life and joy Thy beams impart;  
Chasing all our fears, and cheering  
Every meek and contrite heart.

- 4 Save us, in Thy great compassion,  
 Oh thou Prince of peace and love!  
 Give the knowledge of salvation,  
 Fix our hearts on things above.
- 5 By thine all-sufficient merit,  
 Every burden'd soul release;  
 Every weary, wandering spirit,  
 Guide unto Thy perfect peace.

**113. *For the Blessing of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.* (L. M.)**

- 1 O SEND Thy blessing from above,  
 Great God! on all assembled here;  
 Behold us with a FATHER's love,  
 While we look up with filial fear.
- 2 O send Thy blessing, JESUS, LORD!  
 May we Thy true disciples be:  
 Speak to each heart the mighty word;  
 Say to the weakest—"Follow me!"
- 3 O send Thy blessing in this hour,  
 SPIRIT OF TRUTH! and fill this place  
 With humbling and exalting power,  
 With quickening and confirming grace.
- 4 O Thou, our MAKER, SAVIOUR, GUIDE,  
 ONE TRUE ETERNAL GOD confest:  
 May nought in life or death divide  
 The saints in Thy communion blest!

**114. *Redeeming Love.* (P. M.)**

- 1 NOW begin the heavenly theme,  
 Sing of Mercy's healing stream:  
 Ye who JESUS' kindness prove,  
 Sing of His redeeming love.
- 2 Welcome all, by sin oppress'd,  
 Welcome all to Jesus' rest:  
 Nothing brought Him from above,  
 Nothing but redeeming love.

3 He subdued the infernal powers,  
His inveterate foes and ours :  
These He from their empire drove,  
Mighty in redeeming love.

4 Hither, then, your tribute bring,  
Strike aloud each joyful string ;  
Saints below and saints above,  
Join to praise REDEEMING LOVE !

115. Psalm xvi. *Christ's first and second Coming -*  
(C. M.)

1 SING to the LORD, ye distant lands,  
Ye tribes of every tongue ;  
His new-discover'd grace demands  
A new and noble song.

2 O publish, that MESSIAH reigns  
Unrivall'd and alone :  
His power the sinking world sustains,  
And grace surrounds His throne.

3 Let heaven rejoice and earth be glad,  
And nature smile serene ;  
The fields in loveliest flowers be clad,  
The groves in richest green.

4 [Thou ocean, to the listening skies  
The joyful theme convey !  
Ye mountains, sink ! ye valleys, rise ?  
Prepare MESSIAH'S way !]

5 Behold He comes ! He comes to bless  
The nations as their God ;  
To shew the world His righteousness,  
And send His truth abroad.

116. *Prayer for the Influence of the Holy Spirit.*  
(L. M.)

1 SPIRIT of Mercy, Truth, and Love !  
O shed Thine influence from above ;  
And still from age to age convey  
The wonders of this sacred day !

- 2 In every clime, by every tongue,  
 Be God's amazing glory sung;  
 Let all the listening earth be taught,  
 The wonders by the SAVIOUR wrought.
- 3 Unfailing Comfort! Heavenly Guide!  
 Still o'er Thy favour'd church preside;  
 Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,  
 Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love!

117. Psalm cxviii. *A Psalm of Praise for the Lord's Day.* (C. M.)

- 1 THIS is the day the LORD hath made,  
 He calls the hours His own;  
 Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,  
 And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day He rose, and left the dead;  
 And Satan's empire fell:  
 To-day the saints His triumph spread,  
 And all His wonders tell.
- 3 Hosanna to the anointed King,  
 To David's holy Son;  
 Help us, O LORD, descend and bring  
 Salvation from Thy throne.
- 4 Blest be the LORD, who comes to men  
 With messages of grace;  
 Who comes in God his Father's name,  
 To save our sinful race.
- 5 Hosanna in the highest strains  
 The church on earth can raise!  
 The highest heavens in which He reigns  
 Shall give Him nobler praise.

118. Ps. xc. *God the Refuge of His People.* (L. M.)

- 1 THOU, LORD, through every changing scene,  
 Hast to Thy saints a refuge been;  
 Through every age eternal God,  
 Their pleasing home, their safe abode.

- 2 In Thee our fathers sought their rest,  
And were with Thy protection blest;  
Behold their sons! a feeble race,  
We come to fill our fathers' place.
- 3 Through all the thorny paths we tread  
Ere we are number'd with the dead,  
When friends desert, and foes invade,  
Be THOU our all-sufficient aid!
- 4 And when this pilgrimage is o'er,  
And we must dwell on earth no more,  
To Thee, great GOD, may we ascend,  
And find an everlasting Friend.
- 5 To Thee our infant race we'll leave;  
'Them may their fathers' God receive;  
That voices yet unform'd, may raise  
Succeeding hymns of humble praise.

119. *The Offices of Christ.* (C. M.)

- 1 WE bless the PROPHET of the Lord,  
Who comes with truth and grace;  
JESUS! Thy Spirit and Thy word  
Shall lead us in Thy ways.
- 2 We reverence our HIGH PRIEST above  
Who offer'd up His Blood;  
And lives to carry on His love,  
By pleading with our God.
- 3 We honour our exalted KING;  
How just are His commands!  
He guards our souls from hell and sin  
By His Almighty hands.
- 4 Hosanna to His glorious Name,  
Who saves us by His grace;  
His mercies lay a sovereign claim  
To our immortal praise.

120. Gal. vi. 14. *Glorying in the Cross of Christ.*  
(L. M.)

- 1 WHEN I survey the wond'rous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast;  
Save in the death of CHRIST my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing—so divine,  
Demands my soul—my life—my all.

121. *Anniversary Sermon for a Charity School.*  
(P. M.)

CHILDREN.

WHO from Satan's dark dominion,  
From a sinful heart's control,  
From the thrall of false opinion,  
Who shall free the helpless soul?  
Blind and wandering,  
Clouds of darkness round it roll.

CONGREGATION.

Lo! a star of light and healing  
Shines athwart the dismal gloom,  
Scenes of life and joy revealing,  
Scenes of joy beyond the tomb  
'Tis the SAVIOUR,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb!

## CHILDREN.

To that SAVIOUR guide, oh guide us,  
 Through the paths of truth divine!  
 Let all earthly ills betide us,  
 JESUS, if we be but Thine.  
 Holy JESUS,  
 On our erring footsteps shine!

## CONGREGATION.

Let not Thy command be broken,  
 "Suffer them to come to me;  
 For of such (the word is spoken)  
 Must my Father's kingdom be."  
 Lo, we bring them,  
 SAVIOUR, to be blest by Thee!

122. Heb. iv. 14—16. *Christ a merciful High Priest.* (C. M.)

- 1 WITH joy we meditate the grace  
 Of our High Priest above;  
 His heart is made of tenderness,  
 His bowels melt with love.
- 2 Touch'd with a sympathy within,  
 He knows our feeble frame;  
 He knows what sore temptations mean,  
 For He has felt the same.
- 3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,  
 Pour'd out strong cries and tears,  
 And, in His measure, feels afresh  
 What every member bears.
- 4 Then let our humble faith address  
 His mercy and His power;  
 We shall obtain delivering grace  
 In each distressing hour.

# OBSERVATIONS

## ON THE

### SELECTION OF TUNES.

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**I. C. M.** denotes **COMMON MEASURE**, the verses of which consist of four lines; the first and third containing eight syllables; the second and fourth, six syllables.

**1. CHEERFUL AND LIVELY TUNES.** — \* Abingdon, Ashley †, Bellefield, Cambridge, Devizes, Gainsborough, Harrington, Howard, London New, Magdalen, Manchester, New York, Oxford, St. Anne's, St. George's, St. Stephen's, Warwick, Westminster New, Weston Favel, and Wiltshire. Which Tunes may be sung to any of the following Psalms or Hymns, as being *generally* in unison with their subjects, viz. :—

<b>Ps.</b>	<b>1.</b>	<b>22.</b>	<b>29.</b>	<b>66. Pt. 1.</b>
	<b>3.</b>	<b>23. Pt. 1.</b>	<b>31. Pt. 1.</b>	<b>66. Pt. 2.</b>
	<b>4.</b>	<b>23. Pt. 2.</b>	<b>31. Pt. 2.</b>	<b>71. Pt. 1.</b>
	<b>5.</b>	<b>24. Pt. 1.</b>	<b>33. Pt. 1.</b>	<b>71. Pt. 2.</b>
	<b>8.</b>	<b>24. Pt. 2.</b>	<b>33. Pt. 2.</b>	<b>84. Pt. 2.</b>
	<b>9.</b>	<b>27. Pt. 1.</b>	<b>34. Pt. 1.</b>	<b>84. Pt. 3.</b>
	<b>11.</b>	<b>27. Pt. 2.</b>	<b>34. Pt. 2.</b>	<b>86. Pt. 1.</b>
	<b>16. Pt. 1.</b>	<b>28. Pt. 1.</b>	<b>41.</b>	<b>86. Pt. 2.</b>
	<b>20.</b>	<b>28. Pt. 2.</b>	<b>43.</b>	<b>91.</b>

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\* These Tunes refer to the "SELECTION OF PSALM AND HYMN TUNES by the best Masters, Ancient and Modern, harmonised and arranged expressly for this **MANUAL OF PAROCHIAL PSALMODY**, by Mr. THOMAS HENSHAW, Organist of St. Pancras New Church, and late Sub-Organist of His Majesty's Chapel Royal, St. James;" which may be had of the publishers of this volume.

† This Tune (Ashley) was originally composed for Hymn 78. It may be sung to any other cheerful Psalm or Hymn, *omitting* the Chorus.



Ps. 92.	107. Pt. 2.	122.	135. Pt. 2.
98.	108.	124.	138.
99.	116.	125. Pt. 2.	145. Pt. 1.
103. Pt. 2.	117. Pt. 1.	127.	145. Pt. 3.
105.	117. Pt. 2.	132.	146.
106. Pt. 2.	118.	135. Pt. 1.	147.

HY. 1.	9.	38.	52.	80.	87.	98.	111.	119.
2.	12.	41.	75.	81.	91.	99.	115.	122.
6.	37.	49.	77.	83.	93.	10.	117.	1st Dox.

2. GRAVE AND SOLEMN TUNES. — Abridge, Bedford, Bexley, Irish, Peterborough, Rouen; which may be sung to

Ps. 2. 13. 39.	97.	131.
4. 15. 42.	119. Pts. 1. to 19.	143.
10. 26. 90. Pt. 2.	130. Pt. 1.	145. Pt. 2.

HYMNS 5.	13.	21.	29.	45.	71.	79.
11.	19.	25.	45.	48.	76.	95.

3. PLAINTIVE OR PENITENTIAL TUNES. — Burford, Windsor. — For PSALMS 6. 51. Pt. 2. and 143.

II. C. M. D. or D. C. M. denotes DOUBLE COMMON MEASURE. — Doxology, Great Milton, St. Matthew's: — For PSALMS 72. 84. Pt. 1. 94. 118. Pt. 2. HYMNS 18. 43. 67. 75. Second Doxology.

\* Great Milton Tune is particularly appropriate to Psalm 84. Part 1. and Hymn 18.

Double Common Measure Times may also be sung to Psalms and Hymns in the ordinary Common Measure, where the verses are in even numbers.

III. L. M. denotes LONG MEASURE, the verses of which consist of four lines, each containing eight syllables.

1. CHEERFUL AND LIVELY TUNES. — Acton, Eaton, Evening Hymn, Islington, Portugal, Portuguese Hymn, St. Olave's, Savoy or Old Hundredth Proper, Surrey, Truro: — For

Ps. 18.	89. Pt. 1.	100. Pt. 2.	106. Pt. 1.	125.
47.	89. Pt. 2.	103. Pt. 1.	107. Pt. 1.	144.
62.	95.	103. Pt. 3.	111. Pt. 1.	150.
65.	100. Pt. 1.	103. Pt. 4.	112.	

Hy. 3. 14. 51. 66. 70. 72. 82.

10. 50. 56. 68. 74. 88. 92.

101. 104. 107. 4th and 5th Doxol.

2. GRAVE, SOLEMN, AND MAJESTIC TUNES.—Angels' Hymn, Luther's Hymn\*, St. Philip's, Wareham.

Ps. 32. 40. 57. Pt. 1. 73. 93. 111. Pt. 2.

36. 43. 68. 80. 104. Pt. 2. 139. Pts. 1 & 2.

Hy. 16. 27. 32. 47. 57. 60. 64. 84.

17. 30. 33. 53. 58. 62. 65. 85.

22. 31. 39. 55. 59. 63. 69. 86.

94. 110. 113. 116. 118. 120.

IV. L. M. D. or D. L. M. denotes Double Long Measure, in which the verses consist of eight lines, each containing eight syllables.

TUNES.—Redemption, Psalm 96. This tune may be sung to any Psalms or Hymns in the ordinary Long Measure, having an even number of verses. Denbigh, Hymn 54.

V. S. M. denotes SHORT MEASURE, in which the verses consist of four lines; the first, second, and fourth of which contain six syllables; and the third line has eight syllables.

1. CHEERFUL TUNES.—Mount Ephraim, Peckham, Shirland:—For

Ps. 25. Pt. 1. 25. Pt. 2. 31. Pt. 2. 67. 130. Pt. 2.

HYMNS 15. 24. 35. 36. 96. 97. 100. 108.

2. GRAVE AND PENITENTIAL TUNES.—Aylesbury, Carlisle, St. Bride's:—For

PSALMS 25. Pt. 3. 51. Pt. 1. 142.—HYMN 20.

VI. PECULIAR MEASURES.

1.—6-8's. TUNES for verses containing SIX LINES of eight syllables each.—Anniversary, China, Saint Martin's, New-court, Surrey:—For

PSALMS 37. Pt. 1. 37. Pt. 2. 46. 63. 113.—HYMN 42.

109. Sixth Doxology.

\* \* Of the preceding tunes, China and Surrey may also be sung to Psalms and Hymns of Praise in the

\* Luther's Hymn is particularly appropriate to Psalm 93. and Hymn 85.; Angels' Hymn and Wareham, to Hymns 30. 32. 33. 39. 113. 116. and 118.

ordinary Long Measure, the *last two lines* in each verse being sung *piano*, and repeated *forte*. Saint Martin's and New-court may likewise be accommodated to Long Measure, the *second* and *fourth* lines in each verse being sung *piano*, and repeated *forte*.

2. Tune for Stanzas of four lines of TEN syllables. Hanover, or 104th Proper. Psalms 103. and 149. Third Doxology.
3. Four lines 7's. Verses of four lines, and seven syllables in each line. TUNES, German Hymn, Salisbury (or Easter Hymn), Sicilian:— For HYMNS 26. 28. 34. 44. 105. 106. 107. 112. 114. Esher, for Hymns 40. and 90.
4. Eight lines 7's. Verses of eight lines and seven syllables in each. TUNES. Helmsley or Advent, for HYMNS 3. 23. 89. and 121 Vienna, Hymn 7. 102. 103., also 40. and 90. if sung as a single verse of eight lines. Paris, Hymn 8. (or 44.) as an eight-lined verse of seven syllables in each line.

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THE END.

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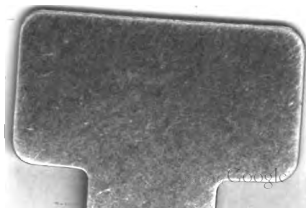


















SELECTION OF HYMNS

ARRANGED AS A

COMPANION TO HORN

MANUAL OF

PAROCHIAL PSALMOD



LONDON :

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ROBERTS.

STAMFORD,  HENRY JOHNSON.



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F. E.

STAMFORD, April, 1859.



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# HYMNS.

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## I. ADVENT.

- 1 **E**ARTH is passed away, and gone  
All her glories, every one ;  
All her pomp is broken down ;  
God is reigning—God alone !
- 2 All her high ones lowly lie,  
All her mirth hath passed by,  
All her merry-hearted sigh :  
God is reigning—God on high !
- 3 No more sorrow, no more night ;  
Perfect joy, and purest light ;  
With his spotless saints and bright,  
God is reigning in the height !
- 4 Blessing, praise, and glory bring ;  
Offer every holy thing :

**T**HE Lord of might, from Sinai's brow  
Gave forth His voice of thunder ;  
And Israel lay on earth below,  
Outstretched in fear and wonder.  
Beneath His feet was pitchy night,  
And at His left hand and His right,  
The rocks were rent asunder !

The Lord of love, on Calvary,  
A meek and suffering stranger,  
Upraised to heaven His languid eye,  
In nature's hour of danger.  
For us He bore the weight of woe,  
For us He gave His blood to flow,  
And met His Father's anger.

The Lord of love, the Lord of might,  
The King of all created,  
Shall back return to claim his right,  
On clouds of glory seated ;  
With trumpet-sound and angel-song,  
And hallelujahs loud and long,  
O'er death and hell defeated !

### 3. CHRISTMAS DAY.

**B**RIGHT and joyful is the morn,  
For to us a Child is born ;

Power and majesty, and wear  
On his vesture and his thigh  
Names most awful, names most high.

- 3 Wonderful in counsel He,  
The Incarnate Deity ;  
Sire of ages ne'er to cease,  
King of Kings and Prince of Peace.
- 4 Come and worship at his feet,  
Yield to Christ the homage meet,  
From his manger to his throne,  
Homage due to God alone.

#### 4. CHRISTMAS DAY.

- 1 **O** SAVIOUR ! whom this holy morn  
Gave to our world below ;  
To mortal want and labour born,  
And more than mortal woe !
- 2 Incarnate Word ! by every grief,  
By each temptation tried,  
Who lived to yield our ills relief,  
And to redeem us died !
- 3 If, gaily clothed and proudly fed,  
In dangerous wealth we dwell ;  
Remind us of thy manger bed

In envious want we pine,  
May the Spirit whisper near,  
How poor a lot was thine !

rough fickle fortune's various scene  
From sin preserve us free !  
Like us Thou hast a mourner been,  
May we rejoice with thee !

### 3. CHRISTMAS DAY.

HE people, that in darkness walked,  
Have seen a glorious light ;  
The day hath dawned on them, who dwelt  
In death's o'er-shadowing night.

For lo ! to us a Child is born,  
To us a Son is given ;  
Them shall the tribes of earth obey,  
And Him the hosts of Heaven.

His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
For evermore adored—  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The mighty God and Lord.

His power increasing still shall spread,  
His reign no end shall know ;  
His name shall evermore be praised above

- 1 **A**NOTHER year, another year  
Hath sped its flight on silent wing  
And all that marked its brief career  
Hath passed from mortal reckoning
- 2 For all Thy grace and patient love  
Exhaustless still, and still the same  
For all our hopes of joy above,  
We laud and bless Thy holy name
- 3 We bless Thee for each happy soul  
Throughout another fleeting year  
Or by Thy quickening grace made new  
Or parted in Thy faith and fear.
- 4 Still bear with us, and bless us still  
And, while in this dark world we dwell  
O let us love Thy holy will!  
O let us keep Thy narrow way!
- 5 So, when the rolling stream of time  
Hath opened to a boundless sea,  
Loud will we raise that song sublime  
All honour, glory, power to Thee

## 7. NEW YEAR.

- 1 **O** GOD, our Help in ages past,  
Our Hope for years to come,

Thy saints have dwelt secure ;  
Sufficient is thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages, in thy sight,  
Are like an evening gone ;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They pass forgotten, as a dream  
Flies at the opening day.

6 O God, our Help in ages past,  
Our Hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our Guard while life shall last,  
And our eternal Home.

## 8. NEW YEAR.

1 **T**HE Lord of earth and sky,  
The God of ages praise,  
Who reigns enthroned on high,  
Ancient of endless days ;

Have cumbered long the ground  
No fruits of holiness  
On their dead souls are found ;  
Yet doth He all in mercy spare  
Another, and another, year.

3 Saviour, thy precious blood  
From God obtained this grace,  
Who therefore has bestowed  
On us a longer space ;  
Thou dost on our behalf appear ;  
And lo ! we see another year.

4 Lord dig about our root,  
Break up our fallow ground,  
And let our gracious fruit  
To Thy great praise be found ;  
O let us all Thy name declare,  
And fruit unto perfection bear.

## 9. EPIPHANY.

1 **H**AIL to the Lord's Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son !  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun !  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free :  
To take away transgression



All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing ;  
For He shall have dominion  
O'er river, sea, and shore,  
Far as the eagle's pinion  
Or dove's light wing can soar.

- 3 To Him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend ;  
His kingdom still increasing—  
A kingdom without end :  
The mountain dews shall nourish  
A seed, in weakness sown,  
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,  
And shake like Lebanon.
- 4 O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest ;  
From age to age more glorious,  
All-blessing and all-blessed :  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove ;  
His name shall stand for ever—  
His great, best name of Love.

## 10. EPIPHANY.

- 1 **B**OUNTIFUL source of every blessing,  
Sovereign Father of Mankind !  
Gentiles now, Thy grace possessing,  
In Thy courts acceptance find

- In Thy covenant united,  
 Reconciled, redeemed, made one.
- 2 Now, revealed to eastern sages,  
 See the star of mercy shine—  
 Mystery hid in former ages,  
 Mystery great of love divine !  
 Hail thou ever Blessed Saviour !  
 Gentiles now their offerings bring ;  
 In Thy temple seek Thy favour,  
 Worship Thee, their Lord and King.

## 11. LENT.

- 1 **H**AVE mercy, Lord, O Lord, forgive,  
 Let the repenting sinner live ;  
 Is not Thy mercy great and free ?  
 May not the sinner trust in Thee ?
- 2 Wash us from all our sins, O God,  
 In Thy dear Son's atoning blood ;  
 Hear those who come before Thy throne  
 Pleading His merits—His alone.
- 3 Though we have grieved Thy Spirit, Lord,  
 His gracious presence still afford ;  
 And still salvation's joys impart,  
 To heal the broken, contrite heart.
- 4 A broken heart, O God our King,  
 Is all the sacrifice we bring :  
 Thou, God of grace ! wilt not despise  
 A broken heart in sacrifice.

1 **H**EIRS of immortal life !  
While yet we sojourn here,  
Oh let us our salvation work,  
With trembling and with fear.

2 God will support our hearts  
With might before unknown ;  
The work to be performed is ours,  
The strength is His alone.

3 'Tis He that works to will ;  
'Tis He that works to do ;  
His is the power by which we act ;  
Be His the glory too.

### 13. LENT.

1 **O** Lord, Thou knowest all the snares  
That round our pathway be ;  
Thou know'st that both our joys and cares  
Come between us and Thee.

2 Thou know'st that our infirmity  
In Thee alone is strong ;  
To Thee for help and strength we fly ;  
O let us not go wrong !

3. O bear us up, protect us now,  
In dark temptation's hour ;  
For Thou wast born of woman, Thou

But O midst all our cares and woes,  
Still let us not go wrong !

#### 14. LENT.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Father ! God of grace !  
We all, like sheep astray,  
In folly from Thy paths have turned,  
Each to his sinful way.
- 2 Sins of omission, and of act,  
Through all our lives abound ;  
Alas ! in thought, or word, or deed,  
No health in us is found.
- 3 O spare us, Lord—in mercy spare,  
Our contrite souls restore ;  
Through Him, who suffered on the cross,  
And man's transgressions bore.
- 4 And grant, O Father, for His sake,  
That we, through all our days,  
A just and godly life may lead  
To Thine eternal praise.

#### 15. LENT.

- 1 **O**HELP us, Lord ; each hour of need  
Thy heavenly succour give :  
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,  
Each hour on earth we live

And when our hearts are cold and dead,

O help us, Lord, the more !

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith  
More firmly to believe :

For still the more Thy servant hath,  
The more shall he receive.

4 O help us, Saviour ! from on high ;  
We know no help but Thee ;

O help us so to live and die  
As Thine in heaven to be.

## 16. LENT.

1 **O**H Thou, whose mercy, truth, and love,  
From age to age endure,  
Whose word, though heaven and earth remove  
Shall stand for ever sure !  
Before Thy face, Almighty God,  
Thy guilty creatures fall ;  
And plead the Saviour's precious blood,  
So freely shed for all.

2 The sanctifying Spirit give,  
To make us pure within ;  
That we may serve Thee while we live,  
And hate all works of sin.  
Give us a new, a perfect heart,  
From evil set us free ;  
The mind that was in Christ impart,  
That we may live to Thee.

- 1 **O** Thou from whom all goodness flows,  
I lift my heart to Thee ;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
O Lord, remember me.
- 2 When on my aching, burdened heart,  
My sins lie heavily,  
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart,  
In love remember me !
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee,  
O let my strength be as my day,  
For good remember me !
- 4 If on my face, for Thy loved name,  
Shame and reproach shall be,  
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,  
If Thou remember me !
- 5 When in the solemn hour of death  
I wait Thy just decree,  
Be this the prayer of my last breath—  
O Lord, remember me !

## 18. GOOD FRIDAY.

- 1 **R**IDE on ! ride on in majesty !  
In lowly pomp ride on to die !

- 1 **W**HEN Christ, victorious from the grave  
Ascended up on high,  
He gave to all his saints a pledge  
That they should never die.
- 2 Though for a time they sleep in dust,  
Each in his narrow bed,  
Soon the archangel's trump shall sound,  
And call them from the dead.
- 3 United to their risen Lord  
By true and living faith,  
They that are Christ's will persevere,  
Obedient unto death.
- 4 For them, unworthy as they are,  
Against that joyful day,  
A crown of glory is reserved,  
That fadeth not away.

## 22. EASTER DAY.

- 1 **P**RAISE to the Lord, who left the sky  
Where thrones and powers his word obey  
And laid his awful glory by,  
To dwell with us in mortal clay.
- 2 With us he bore the tempter's strife,  
And all the woe that sin hath wrought,  
Yet brightly, through His spotless life,  
Displead the sacred truths He taught.

Our minds from bondage free ;  
Then shall we know, and praise, and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

## 25. WHITSUNDAY.

- 1 **T**HOU, who comest from above,  
Bringing light, and life, and love,  
Teaching us Thy perfect way,  
Giving gifts to men to-day !  
Thou, who dost renew our state,  
Making us regenerate,  
Help us evermore to be  
Faithful subjects unto Thee.
- 2 We are dark—be Thou our light ;  
Blind we are—be thou our sight ;  
Be our comfort in distress ;  
Guide us through the wilderness.  
To the blessed Three in One,  
To the Father, and the Son,  
And the Holy Ghost, arise  
Praise from all below the skies.

## 26. TRINITY SUNDAY.

- 1 **W**E give immortal praise  
To God the Father's love,  
For all our comfort here,  
And better hopes above ;  
He sent his own Eternal Son.



Immortal Glory too,  
Who bought us with His blood  
From everlasting woe ;  
And now He lives, and now He reigns,  
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God the Spirit praise  
And endless worship give,  
Whose new creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live :  
His work completes the great design,  
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God ! to Thee  
Be endless honour done,  
The sacred Persons Three,  
The Godhead only one ;  
Where reason fails with all her powers,  
There faith prevails, and love adores.

## 27. HOLY COMMUNION.

1 **R**ETURN, and come to God ;  
Cast all your sins away ;  
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood ;  
Repent, believe, obey !

2 Say not ye cannot come ;  
For Jesus bled and died,  
That none who ask in humble faith

3 Say not ye will not come ;  
'Tis God vouchsafes to call ;  
And fearful will their end be found,  
On whom His wrath shall fall.

4 Come, then, whoever will ;  
Come, while 'tis called to-day ;  
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood,  
Repent, believe, obey.

## 28. HOLY COMMUNION.

1 **A**CCORDING to Thy gracious word,  
In meek humility,  
This will I do, my dying Lord,  
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy body broken for my sake,  
My bread from heaven shall be ;  
Thy cup of blessing I will take,  
And thus remember Thee.

3 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,  
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,  
I must remember Thee :—

4 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,  
And all Thy love to me ;

And mind and memory flee,  
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,  
Jesus, remember me.

## 29. HOLY COMMUNION.

- 1 **C**OME all who truly bear  
The name of Christ your Lord,  
His last mysterious supper share,  
And keep His dying word.  
So proved your faith shall be,  
In Him, the Crucified ;  
“Do this in memory of Me,”  
The Saviour said, and died.
- 2 The pledge and token this,  
The sure confirming seal,  
That He is ours, and we are His,  
The servants of his will—  
His dear and chosen ones,  
The purchase of His blood—  
His blood, which once for all atones,  
And brings us near to God.
- 3 Then let us all confess  
Our Lord and Master's name,  
Stand forth His faithful witnesses,  
True followers of the Lamb.  
Part of His Church below,  
We thus our right maintain ;  
Our living membership we show

- 1 **O** GOD, unseen yet ever near,  
- Thy presence may we feel ;  
And thus inspired with holy fear  
Before Thy table kneel.
- 2 Here may Thy faithful people know  
The blessings of Thy love ;  
The streams that through the desert flow,  
The manna from above.
- 3 We come, obedient to Thy word,  
To feast on heavenly food ;  
Our meat, the body of the Lord,  
Our drink, his precious blood.
- 4 Thus may we all Thy words obey,  
For we, O God, are Thine ;  
And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renewed with strength divine.

### 31. FAST DAY.

- 1 **I**N mercy, not in wrath,  
Rebuke us, gracious God :  
Lest, if Thy whole displeasure rise,  
We sink beneath Thy rod.
- 2 Touched by Thy quickening power,  
Our load of guilt we feel ;  
The wounds Thy Spirit hath unclosed,

And wilt Thou not at length, O God,  
In pitying love return ?

- 4 Why should we doubt Thy grace,  
In want of faith despair ?  
Thou wilt fulfil Thy promised word,  
And grant our humble prayer.

### 32. HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

- 1 GREAT GOD, as seasons disappear,  
And changes mark the fleeting year,  
As time on rapid pinions flies,  
May every season make us wise.
- 2 The harvest months have o'er us roll'd,  
And filled our fields with waving gold ;  
Our tables spread, our garner's stored ;  
Where are our hearts to praise the Lord ?
- 3 The solemn harvest comes apace,  
The closing day of life and grace ;  
Great day of judgment, awful hour,  
Around it may no tempest lower.
- 4 Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine,  
Like stars in heaven to rise and shine ;  
Then shall our happy souls above  
Reap the full harvest of Thy love

1. **S**AVIOUR, upon Thy glorious throne  
Exalted Thou dost shine :  
What can we render unto Thee,  
When all the worlds are Thine ?
- 2 But Thou hast brethren here below,  
Partakers of Thy grace,  
Whose humble names Thou wilt confess  
Before thy Father's face.
- 3 In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed  
And visited, and cheered ;  
And in their accents of distress  
The Saviour's voice is heard !
- 4 Thyself, with gratitude and love,  
We in thy poor would see ;  
O let us joyfully return  
What we receive from Thee !

### 34. ALMSGIVING.

- 1 **H**ELP us, O Lord, Thy yoke to wear  
Delighting in Thy perfect will,  
Each other's burdens learn to bear,  
And thus Thy law of love fulfil.
- 2 He that hath pity on the poor,  
Lendeth his substance to the Lord ;  
And lo ! his recompense is sure.

3 Teach us with glad ungrudging heart,  
As Thou hast blessed our various store,  
From our abundance to impart  
A liberal portion to the poor.

4 To Thee our all devoted be,  
In whom we breathe, and move, and live  
Freely we have received of Thee,  
Freely may we rejoice to give.

### 35. CONVERSION OF THE JEWS.

1 GREAT God of Abraham hear our prayer  
Let Abraham's seed Thy mercy share ;  
May they in Thy good time return,  
And look on Him they pierced, and mourn

2 Remember Jacob's flock of old ;  
Bring home the wanderers to Thy fold ;  
Remember, too, Thy promised word,  
"Israel at last shall seek the Lord."

3 Lord, put Thy law within their hearts,  
And write it in their inward parts ;  
The veil of darkness rend in two  
Which hides Messiah from their view.

4 O haste the day, foretold so long,  
When Jew and Greek, a glorious throng,  
One house shall seek, one prayer shall pour

1 **O**H! why should Israel's sons, once bless'd  
Still roam the scorning world around,  
Disown'd of heav'n, by man oppressed,  
Outcasts from Zion's hallow'd ground?

2 **O** God of Israel! view their race;  
Back to Thy fold the wand'ers bring;  
Teach them to seek Thy slighted grace,  
To hail, in Christ, their promised King.

3 The veil of darkness rend in twain,  
Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light;  
The sever'd olive branch again,  
To its own parent-stock unite.

4 While Judah views his birth-right gone,  
With contrite shame his bosom move,  
The Saviour he denied, to own,  
The Lord he crucified, to love.

4 Haste, glorious day, expected long,  
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall raise,  
With eager feet one temple throng,  
One God with grateful rapture praise.

## CONVERSION OF THE HEATHEN.

1 **T**HE heathen perish; day by day;  
Thousands on thousands pass away;  
O! Christians, to their rescue fly;



Tea me, if they may also live ;  
What hath your Saviour done for you ?  
And now your all to Him is due.

- 2 O ! Spirit of the Lord, go forth ;  
Call in the south, wake up the north ;  
Of every clime, from sun to sun,  
Gather God's children into one.

### 38. PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL

- 1 **Z**ION'S King shall reign victorious ;  
All the earth shall own His sway ;  
He will make His kingdom glorious ;  
He shall reign in endless day.
- 2 Nations, now from God estranged,  
Then shall see a glorious light ;  
Night to day shall then be changed,  
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.
- 3 Then shall Israel, long dispersed,  
Mourning seek their Lord and God,  
Look on Him whom once they pierced,  
Own and kiss the chast'ning rod.
- 4 Mighty King, thine arm revealing,  
Now Thy glorious cause maintain ;  
Bring the nations help and healing,

- 1 **R**ISE gracious God, and shine  
In all Thy saving might,  
And prosper each design  
To spread Thy glorious light ;  
Let healing streams of mercy flow,  
That all the earth Thy truth may know.
- 2 Oh bring the nations near,  
That they may sing Thy praise ;  
Let all the people hear  
And learn Thy holy ways ;  
Reign, mighty God, assert Thy cause,  
And govern by Thy righteous laws.
- 3 Put forth Thy glorious power ;  
The nations then shall see,  
And earth present her store  
In converts born of Thee :  
God, our own God, his church will bless,  
And men declare his holiness.

#### 40. THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

- 1 **O**FT in danger, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go ;  
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the bread of life.
- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go,  
Join the war, and face the foe :  
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?

March, in heavenly armour clad ;  
Fight, nor think the battle long ;  
Soon shall victory tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye—  
Soon shall every tear be dry ;  
Let not fears your course impede—  
Great your strength, if great your need.

5 Onward then in battle move ;  
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go !

#### 41. THE CHRISTIAN MINISTRY.

1 **A**LL that supplies our daily need,  
Thy hands, O Lord, bestow :  
The means of grace, the hope of heaven,  
From Thee alone must flow.

2 Thou hast ordained the Ministers  
Who bring us heavenly food,  
That they may keep the chosen flock,  
Bought with Thy precious blood.

3 Oh may Thy love constrain their heart  
Let needful strength be given ;  
Fill them with zeal and wisdom here,

1 **N**EW every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove,  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life and power and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray ;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If, on our daily course, our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask ;  
Room to deny ourselves,—a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Seek we no more : content with these,  
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,  
As heaven shall bid them, come and go—  
The secret this of rest below.

6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,  
Fit us for perfect rest above ;  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray

- 1 **C**HRIST, whose glory fills the skies,  
Christ, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night :  
Day-spring from on high, draw near ;  
Day-star, in our hearts appear.
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee ;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
Till Thy mercy's beams we see ;  
Till they pour their gladdening light  
Through the darkness of our night.
- 3 Visit, then, these souls of Thine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;  
Fill us, O Thou Light Divine,  
Scatter all our unbelief :  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day.

#### 44. EVENING.

- 1 **M**Y God, how endless is Thy love !  
Thy gifts are every evening new ;  
And morning mercies from above  
Gently descend, like early dew.

Great Guardian of my sleeping hours !  
Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my feeble powers.

- 3 We yield those powers to Thy command ;  
To Thee we consecrate our days ;  
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

#### 45. EVENING.

- 1 **S**UN of my soul ! Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near :  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep,  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast !
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live ;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 Thou Framers of the light and dark,  
Steer through the tempest Thine own ark,  
Amid the howling winter sea

- Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,  
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 6 Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 7 Come near and bless us when we wake  
Ere through the world our path we take  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

## 46. EVENING.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY God ! Thy throne above  
No time can change, no power can move  
Thy word the fleeting hours obey ;  
They speed the night, they close the day
- 2 And Thou, Blest Saviour, Who hast trod  
For us death's dreary, dark, abode,  
Hear us, we pray, and lend Thine aid,  
For Thee we have our refuge made.
- 3 O cheer the evening of our days  
With that bright beam, which ne'er decays  
And which shall lead us to the land of life

1 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

#### 47. EVENING.

1 **T**HROUGH the day Thy love has spared us;  
Wearied, we lie down to rest ;  
Through the silent watches guard us ;  
Let no foe our peace molest :  
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be ;  
Joy it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,  
Dwelling in the midst of foes,  
Us and our's preserve from dangers ;  
In Thy love may we repose ;  
And, when life's short day is past,  
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

#### 48. SUNDAY MORNING.

1 **S**ERVANTS of God, awake  
To hail this sacred day,  
And in glad songs of praise,  
Your grateful homage pay ;



- 2 Upon this happy morn  
The Lord of Life arose ;  
He burst the bands of death,  
He vanquished all our foes ;  
And now He pleads our cause above,  
And reaps the fruit of all his love.
- 3 All hail ! triumphant Lord !  
Heaven with hosannas rings,  
And earth in humbler strains  
Thy praise responsive sings ;  
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain  
Through endless years to live and reign.

#### 49. SUNDAY MORNING.

- 1 **L**ORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,  
In this Thy house, on this Thy day ;  
Accept, as grateful sacrifice,  
The songs which from Thy temple rise
- 2 Now met to pray, and bless Thy name—  
Whose bounties flow each day the same  
Whose loving mercies never cease—  
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.
- 3 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;  
But there's a nobler rest above ;  
Oh that we might that rest attain

- 1 **B**LEST day of God, most calm, most bright  
The first and best of days ;  
The labourer's rest, the saint's delight,  
Sweet hour of joy and praise !
- 2 My Saviour's face did make thee shine,  
His rising thee did raise :  
This made thee heavenly and divine  
Beyond the common days.
- 3 Daily, O Lord, Thy flock is blest  
In pastures large and fair ;  
But better is the weekly feast  
Provided by Thy care.
- 4 Welcome, kind Shepherd, to Thy sheep  
Are these foretastes of love ;  
But what a Sabbath shall they keep,  
When safe with Thee above !
- 5 How wise Thy love, how light its chain,  
Which binds us to be free,  
Cuts short our toil, ensures our gain,  
And lifts our souls to Thee !

## 51. SUNDAY MORNING.

- 1 **L**ORD of Hosts, how bright, how fair,  
E'en on earth Thy temples are !  
Here Thy waiting people see,

Peace and joy to heal our woe ;  
While Thy Spirit's holy fire  
Warms our hearts with pure desire.

- 3 Here we supplicate Thy throne ;  
Here Thou mak'st Thy glories known,  
Here we learn Thy righteous ways,  
Taste Thy love, and sing Thy praise.
- 4 Thus with songs of sacred joy,  
We our happy lives employ ;  
Love, and long to love Thee more,  
Till from earth to heaven we soar.

## 52. SUNDAY EVENING.

- 1 **W**HERE two or three together mee  
To seek the Lord by prayer,  
The Lord is in the midst of these,  
And He will surely hear.
- 2 Shine, Lord, on every soul that comes  
By prayer to seek Thy face ;  
Thou know'st our hope, our only hope,  
Is built upon Thy grace.
- 3 Help us, O Lord ! to ask in faith ;  
Take unbelief away,  
And for the blessings that we need,  
Give us a heart to pray.

1 **L**ORD of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
The dwellings of Thy love,  
Thine earthly temples are !  
To Thine abode  
My heart aspires,  
With warm desires  
To see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray,  
Where God appoints to hear !  
O happy men that pay  
Their constant service there !  
They praise Thee still ;  
And happy they  
That love the way  
To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears.  
O glorious seat,  
When God our King  
Shall thither bring  
Our willing feet !

Our light and our defence ;  
With gifts His hands are filled,  
We draw our blessings thence :  
He shall bestow  
On Jacob's race  
His special grace  
And glory too.

#### 54. SUNDAY EVENING.

- 1 **E**RE another Sabbath's close,  
Ere again we seek repose,  
Lord, our song ascends to Thee,  
At Thy throne we bow the knee.
- 2 For the mercies of the day,  
For this rest upon our way,  
Thanks to Thee alone be given,  
Lord of earth, and King of heaven.
- 3 Cold our services have been,  
Mingled every prayer with sin ;  
But Thou canst and wilt forgive ;  
By Thy grace alone we live.
- 4 Whilst this thorny path we tread,  
May Thy love our footsteps lead ;  
When our journey here is past,

Let these earthly Sabbaths prove,  
Foretastes of our joys above ;  
While their steps Thy pilgrims bend  
To the rest which knows no end.

## 55. SUNDAY EVENING.

- 1 **L**ORD, when Thy people seek Thy face,  
And dying sinners pray to live,  
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling place,  
And when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive.
- 2 Here when Thy messengers proclaim  
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,  
Still by the power of His great name  
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
- 3 Hosanna ! to their heavenly King—  
When children's voices raise that song,  
Hosanna ! let the angels sing,  
And heaven with earth the strain prolong.
- 4 But will, indeed, Jehovah deign  
Here to abide no transient guest ?  
Here will the world's Redeemer reign ?  
And here the Holy Spirit rest ?
- 5 That glory never hence depart !  
Yet choose not Lord this house alone :  
Thy kingdom come to every heart.

1 **L**ORD, teach us how to pray aright,  
 With reverence and with fear ;  
 Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,  
 We may—we must draw near :  
 We perish if we cease from prayer ;  
 Oh grant us power to pray !  
 And when to meet Thee we prepare,  
 Lord, meet us by the way.

2 Burthen'd with guilt, convinc'd of sin,  
 In weakness, want, and woe,  
 Fightings without, and fears within,  
 Lord, whither shall we go ?  
 God of all grace, we come to thee,  
 For broken contrite hearts :  
 Give, what thine eye delights to see,  
 Truth in the inward parts.

3 Give deep humility—the sense  
 Of godly sorrow give—  
 A strong desiring confidence,  
 To see Thy face and live,—  
 Faith in the only sacrifice  
 That can for sin atone,  
 To cast our bones, to fix our eyes.

4 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,  
Though mercy long delay—  
Courage our fainting souls to keep,  
And trust Thee, though Thou slay ;  
Give these,—and then thy will be done ;  
Thus strengthen'd with all might,  
We, by Thy Spirit, through Thy Son,  
Shall pray, and pray aright.

### 57. PRAYER.

I **F**ATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at thy throne of grace  
Let this petition rise.

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,  
From every murmur free ;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sure hope that Thou art mine  
My life and death attend ;  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end !

### 58. PRAYER.

1 **M**IGHTY God ! the Holy One,  
Dwelling in eternity ;



2 Though so high Thy dwelling place,  
All our thoughts and praise above,  
Humble souls may seek Thy face,  
God of glory, God of love.

3 Father ! hear us when we pray ;  
Saving grace and strength impart ;  
Wash our inmost guilt away ;  
Give the lowly, faithful heart.

## 59. PRAYER.

1 **W**HAT shall we ask of God in prayer  
Whatever good we want ;  
Whatever man may seek to share,  
Or heavenly wisdom grant.

2 Father of mercies, God of grace,  
In whom alone we live,  
Hear us in heaven Thy dwelling place,  
And when Thou hear'st, forgive.

3 When harass'd by ten thousand foes,  
Our helplessness we feel ;  
O give the weary soul repose ;  
The wounded spirit heal !

4 When earthly joys and cares depart,  
And earthly hopes must cease,  
Be Thou the portion of our heart :

60. PRAYER.

- 1 **W**E stand on hallowed ground ;  
Draw near with trembling feet,  
And plead, where blessings may be found,  
Before the mercy seat.
- 2 O Thou that hearest prayer,  
To Thee in faith I call ;  
Thou know'st my frailty and my fear ;  
Uphold me, lest I fall.
- 3 In thought, and deed, and word,  
From evil keep me free,  
And visit with salvation, Lord,  
The soul that trusts in Thee.

61. PRAYER.

- 1 **O** HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord !  
Seraph to Seraph sings :  
And angel-choirs with one accord  
Worship with veiled wings.
- 2 Earth is Thy footstool, Heaven Thy throne  
Thy way is in the sea ;  
Thy paths are hid, Thy steps unknown,  
Thy counsels mystery.
- 3 Yet wilt Thou look on him, who lies  
A suppliant at Thy feet,

- 4 Between the cherubim of old  
Thy glory was exprest ;  
But God through Christ we now behold,  
In flesh made manifest.
- 5 Touched with a feeling of our woes  
Our gracious High Priest stands ;  
All our infirmities He knows,  
Our souls are in His hands.
- 6 Through Him, who all our sickness felt,  
Who all our sorrows bare,  
Through Him, in Whom thy fulness dwel  
We offer up our prayer.

## 62. PRAYER.

- 1 **P**RAYER is the soul's sincere desire  
Utter'd or unexpressed,  
The motion of a hidden fire  
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear,  
The upward glancing of an eye,  
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try ;

- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air,  
His watchword at the gates of death ;  
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice  
Returning from his ways ;  
While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And say "Behold he prays !"
- 6 O Thou by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod,  
Lord, teach us how to pray.

### 63. PRAISE.

- 1 **S**ONGS of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,  
When Jehovah's work begun,  
When He spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn  
When the Prince of Peace was born ;  
Songs of praise arose when He  
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away—  
Songs of praise shall crown that day :

1 Saints below with heart and voice  
Now in songs of praise rejoice ;  
Learning here by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.

5 Borne upon their latest breath,  
Songs of praise shall welcome death ;  
Then, amidst eternal joy,  
Songs of praise their powers employ.

## 64. PRAISE.

1 **T**O God, the only wise,  
Our Saviour, and our King,  
Let all the saints below the skies  
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis His Almighty love,  
'Tis His protecting care,  
That brings us blessings from above,  
That saves from every snare.

3. He doth our souls defend,  
And chase our fears away ;  
He will confirm us to the end  
And own us at His day.

4 Then all the ransomed race,  
Assembled round the throne,  
Shall bless the guidance of His grace.

- 1 **O** FOR a heart to praise my God !  
 A heart from sin set free ;  
 A heart that's sprinkled with the blood  
 So freely shed for me.
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
 My blest Redeemer's throne ;  
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
 Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
 Believing, true, and clean ;  
 Which neither life nor death can part  
 From Him who dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
 And fitted with love divine ;  
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—  
 A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;  
 Come quickly from above ;  
 Write Thy new name upon my heart—  
 Thy new, best name of Love.

## 66. FAITH IN CHRIST.

- 1 **P**OUR down Thy Spirit, gracious Lord,  
 On all assembled here ;  
 May we receive the anointed word

New life, though dead before ;  
And he who in Thy name believes,  
Shall live, to die no more.

- 3 Preserve the power of faith alive  
To those that love Thy name ;  
For sin and Satan daily strive  
To quench the sacred flame.
- 4 Thy grace and mercy first prevailed  
From death to set us free ;  
And often since our life had failed,  
Unless renewed by Thee.
- 5 To Thee we look, to Thee we bow,  
To Thee for help we call ;  
Our Life and Resurrection Thou,  
Our hope, our joy, our all.

## 67. FAITH IN CHRIST.

- 1 **O**H Saviour, who didst come  
By water and by blood,  
Confessed in earth, adored in heaven,  
Eternal Son of God !  
Jesus, our life and hope,  
To endless years the same,  
We plead Thy gracious promises,

By faith in Thee we stand—  
Vanquish the world, and sin, and death,  
And gain the heavenly land.  
O Lord, increase our faith,  
Our fearful spirits calm ;  
Sustain us through this mortal strife—  
Then give the victor's palm.

## 68. JOY IN CHRIST.

- 1 **O**BJECT of my first desire,  
Jesus, crucified for me !  
All to happiness aspire—  
I would seek it, Lord, in Thee ;  
Thee to praise, and Thee to know,  
Makes the joy of saints below :  
Thee to see, and Thee to love,  
Makes the bliss of saints above.
- 2 Lord, it is not life to live,  
If Thy presence Thou deny :  
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,  
'Tis no longer death to die :  
Source and Giver of repose,  
Only from Thy love it flows :  
Peace and happiness are Thine—



1 **O** GRANT me, Lord, myself to see ;  
Against myself to watch and pray ;  
How weak am I, when left by Thee ;  
How frail, how apt to fall away !  
If but a moment Thou withdraw,  
That moment sees me break Thy law.

2 Saviour, the sinner's only trust,  
To Thee with trembling hope I call ;  
O raise the feeble from the dust,  
And let me never, never fall,  
Let not Thy grace be given in vain,  
Nor let me turn to sin again.

3 The pure and watchful mind bestow,  
That trembles at the thought of sin ;  
Let me Thy full salvation know,  
O Thou, who didst the work begin :  
Preserve me, lest I go astray,  
And prove at length a castaway.

## 70. LIGHT FROM CHRIST.

1 **E**TERNAL Sun of Righteousness,  
Display Thy beams divine :  
And cause the glory of Thy face,  
Upon my heart to shine.

2 Light, in Thy light, oh may I see ;  
Thy grace and mercy prove ;  
Received and comforted by Thee,  
The God of pard'ning love.

Let Thine adopted child  
Behold, without a cloud between,  
The Father reconciled.

## 71. LIGHT FROM CHRIST.

- 1 **O** SUN of righteousness, arise  
With healing in Thy wings ;  
To my despairing, darkened soul  
Thy light salvation brings.
- 2 These clouds of pride and sin dispel  
By Thine all-piercing beam ;  
Lighten mine eyes with faith, my heart  
With holy hope inflame.
- 3 My mind by Thine all-quickenning power,  
From low desires set free ;  
Unite my scattered thoughts, and fix  
My love entire on Thee.

## 72. UNION WITH CHRIST.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus, are we one with Thee ?  
O height, O depth of love !  
Thou one with us on Calvary,  
We one with Thee above.
- 2 Such was Thy love, that for our sake  
Thou didst from heaven come down ;  
Our mortal flesh and blood partake,

Confessed and borne by Thee ;  
The sting, the curse, the wrath were Thine  
To set Thy members free.

- 4 Ascended now, in glory bright,  
Still one with us Thou art ;  
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height  
Thy saints and Thee can part.
- 5 Ere long shall come that glorious day,  
When, seated on Thy throne,  
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display,  
That we in Thee are one.

### 73. UNION OF CHRISTIANS.

- 1 **J**ESU, Lord, we look to Thee,  
May we in Thy name agree ;  
Show Thyself the Prince of Peace,  
Bid all strife for ever cease.
- 2 By Thy reconciling love  
Every stumbling-block remove ;  
Each to each unite, endear,  
Come and spread Thy banner here.
- 3 Make us of one heart and mind,  
Courteous, pitiful, and kind ;  
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,

Each his brother's burden bear ;  
To the world the pattern give—  
Show how Christ's disciples live.

- 5 Let us then with joy remove  
To Thy family above ;  
On the wings of angels fly—  
Show how Christ's disciples die.

## 74. LOVE FOR CHRIST.

- 1 **T**HOU Friend of sinners ! who hast bought  
Our freedom with Thy precious blood ;  
Whose grace my wandering feet hath sought,  
To bring me to the fold of God ;  
My sins forgive, my fears remove,  
And fill my grateful heart with love.
- 2 Thee let my ardent soul pursue ;  
To Thee with fervent love aspire ;  
Oh may Thy Spirit still renew  
Within my heart that heavenly fire ;  
And ever prompt my jealous care,  
To guard the sacred treasure there.
- 3 In suff'ring, be Thy love my peace ;  
In weakness, be Thy love my power ;  
And when this mortal life shall cease,  
Bless with Thy love my latest hour :  
My strength in life,—that Thou dost guide  
My hope in death,—that Thou hast died

- 1 **M**Y blessed Saviour, is Thy love  
So great, so full, so free ?  
Behold I give my love, my heart,  
My life, my all, to Thee.
- 2 I love Thee for the glorious worth,  
Which in Thyself I see :  
I love Thee for that shameful cross,  
Thou hast endured for me.
- 3 Though in the very form of God,  
With heavenly glory crown'd,  
Thou would'st partake of human flesh,  
Beset with troubles round.
- 4 Thou would'st like wretched man be made  
In every thing but sin ;  
That we as like Thee might become,  
As we unlike had been.
- 5 Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love,  
In every beauteous grace :  
From glory thus to glory changed,  
As we behold Thy face.

## 76. THE LOVE OF GOD.

- 1 **O**UR Father sits on yonder throne,  
Amidst the hosts above :  
He reigns throughout the world alone,  
He reigns the God of love.

2 He knew us when we knew Him not ;  
Was with us though unseen ;  
His favours came to us unsought ;  
His love has wondrous been.

3 He keeps us now, securely keeps,  
Whatever foe assails,  
With vigilance that never sleeps,  
With power that never fails.

4 He gives us hope that we shall be  
Ere long with Him above ;  
That we shall there His glory see,  
And celebrate His love.

5 Then let us, while we dwell below,  
Obey our Father's voice ;  
To all His will with meekness bow,  
And in His name rejoice.

## 77. HELP FROM GOD.

1 **E**TERNAL God ! we look to Thee,  
To Thee for help we fly ;  
Thine eye alone our wants can see,  
Thy hand alone supply.

2 Lord ! let Thy fear within us dwell,  
Thy love our footsteps guide :  
That love will all vain love expel :

O let Thy grace supply :  
The good, unasked, in mercy grant ;  
The ill, though asked, deny.

## 78. GUIDANCE FROM GOD.

- 1 **T**RY us, O God, and search the ground  
Of every sinful heart ;  
Whate'er of guilt in us is found,  
O bid it all depart.
- 2 When to the right or left we stray,  
Leave us not comfortless ;  
But guide our feet into the way  
Of everlasting peace.
- 3 Help us to help each other, Lord,  
Each other's cross to bear ;  
Let each his friendly aid afford,  
And feel his brother's care.
- 4 Help us to build each other up,  
Each other's grace improve ;  
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,  
And perfect us in love.

## 79. GUIDANCE FROM GOD.

- 1 **L**ONG have we heard the joyful sound  
Of Thy salvation, Lord ;  
Yet still how weak our faith is found,

How negligent our fear ;  
How low our hope of joys above ;  
How weak our yearnings there !

- 3 O God of Love ! Thy grace impart,  
To give Thy word success ;  
With power on every careless heart,  
Thy saving truth impress.
- 4 Direct and keep us in the way  
That leads to joys on high ;  
Where knowledge grows without decay ;  
Where love shall never die.

## 80. GUIDANCE FROM GOD.

- 1 **T**HY counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet  
Through this dark wilderness ;  
Thine hand shall guide me near Thy seat,  
To dwell before Thy face.
- 2 Were I in heaven without my God,  
'Twould be no joy to me ;  
And while this earth is my abode,  
I long for none but Thee.
- 3 Fainteth my heart, faileth my breath,  
Motion and pulse are o'er ;  
But Thou my portion art in death,  
My life for evermore.



- 1 **H**OW happy are all they—to whom  
The Lord for God is known !  
Whom He—from all the world besides—  
Has chosen for His own !
- 2 'Tis God who those that trust in Him  
Beholds with gracious eyes ;  
He frees their soul from death ; their want  
In time of dearth—supplies.
- 3 Our soul on God with patience waits,  
Our help and shield is He ;  
Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,  
Because we trust in Thee.
- 4 The riches of Thy mercy, Lord,  
Do Thou to us extend ;  
Since we—for all we want or wish—  
On Thee alone depend.

## 82. TRUST IN GOD.

- 1 **P**RAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for Thee  
The saints adore Thy Holy name ;  
Thy creatures bend the suppliant knee,  
And humbly Thy protection claim.
- 2 Thy hand hath raised us from the dust ;  
The breath of life Thy Spirit gave ;  
Where, but in Thee, can mortals trust,  
Who, but our God, hath power to save

To Thee we look, on Thee we call ;  
Lord we are nothing in Thy sight,  
But Thou to us art all in all.

- 4 O grant that hence our hopes may rise  
With warmer, purer, brighter ray ;  
Till Thou shalt bless our longing eyes  
With all the light of perfect day.

### 83. TRUST IN GOD.

- 1 **P**UT thou thy trust in God,  
In duty's path go on ;  
Walk in His strength with faith and hope  
So shall Thy work be done.
- 2 Commit thy ways to Him,  
Thy works into His hands ;  
And rest on His unchanging word,  
Who heaven and earth commands.
- 3 Though years on years roll on,  
His covenant shall endure ;  
Though clouds and darkness hide His path  
The promised grace is sure.
- 4 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,  
His power will clear thy way,  
Wait thou His time ; the darkest night,

1 **M**AKER of all things, mighty Lord !  
We own Thy power divine :  
The winds and waves obey Thy word,  
For all their strength is Thine.

2 Wide as the wintry tempests sweep,  
They work Thy sovereign will ;  
Thy voice is heard upon the deep,  
And all its waves are still.

3 When dangers lour in ev'ry form,  
And death itself is near ;  
O God, amidst the raging storm,  
We're safe beneath Thy care.

4 With trembling hope on Thee we stay  
To rescue from the grave ;  
Thou, whom the elements obey  
Art ever near to save.

## 85. THE PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

1 **H**OW are Thy servants blest, O Lord  
How sure is their defence !  
Eternal wisdom is their guide,  
Their help Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms and lands remote,  
Supported by Thy care,  
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,  
And in the midst of peril stand.

- 3 When by the dreadful tempest borne,  
High on the broken wave ;  
They know Thou art not slow to hear,  
Nor impotent to save.
- 4 The storm is laid, the winds are hush'd;  
Obedient to Thy will ;  
The sea that roars at Thy command,  
At Thy command is still.
- 5 In midst of dangers, fears, and death,  
Thy goodness we'll adore ;  
We'll praise Thee for Thy mercies past,  
And humbly hope for more.
- 6 Our life, while Thou preserv'st that life,  
Thy sacrifice shall be ;  
And death, when death shall be our lot,  
Shall join our souls to Thee.

## 86. AFFLICTION.

- 1 **A**FFLICTION is a stormy deep,  
Where wave succeeds to wave ;  
Though o'er my head the billows roll,  
I know the Lord can save.
- 2 The hand that now withholds my joys,  
Can yet restore my peace ;  
And He who bade the tempest roar,

I'll count his mercies o'er ;  
I'll praise Him for ten thousand past,  
And humbly sue for more.

## 87. AFFLICTION.

- 1 **O** GOD who madest earth and sky,  
The darkness and the day,  
Give ear to this Thy family,  
And help us when we pray !  
For wide the waves of bitterness  
Around our vessel roar,  
And heavy grows the pilot's heart  
To view the rocky shore !
- 2 The cross our Master bore for us,  
For Him we fain would bear ;  
But mortal strength to weakness turns  
And courage to despair.  
Have mercy on our failings, Lord !  
Our sinking faith renew ;  
And when Thy sorrows visit us,  
O send Thy patience too.

## 88. AFFLICTION.

- 1 **O**H for a beam of heav'nly light,  
To guide my wandering steps aright  
And shine along the narrow road

O keep me in Thy holy way,  
What nature wants, let grace supply ;  
And lead me onward to the sky.

3 On Thee depending, let me go  
In safety through this vale of woe ;  
And may Thy gracious presence cheer  
My heart in all its trials here.

4 Thus, loving all Thy statutes, Lord,  
And ever trusting in Thy word,  
May I attain that happy shore,  
Where sin and grief disturb no more.

## 89. SUBMISSION TO THE WILL OF GOD

1 **M**Y God, my Father, while I stray  
Far from my home, in life's rough way,  
O teach me from my heart to say,  
Thy will be done !

2 If Thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine ;  
I only yield Thee what was Thine—  
Thy will be done !

3 If but my fainting heart be blest  
With Thy pure Spirit for its guest,  
My God, to Thee I leave the rest—

Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
Thy will be done !

- 5 Then, when on earth I breathe no more,  
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,  
I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
Thy will be done !

## 10. SUBMISSION TO THE WILL OF GOD

- 1 **T**HOU boundless Source of every good  
Our best desires fulfil ;  
Aid us with Thine assisting grace,  
To work Thy sovereign will.
- 2 In all Thy mercies may our souls,  
Thy bounteous goodness see ;  
Nor let the gifts Thy hand imparts,  
Estrange our hearts from Thee.
- 3 In every changing scene of life,  
Whate'er that scene may be,  
Give us a meek and humble mind,  
A mind at peace with Thee.
- 4 Do Thou direct our steps aright,  
Help us Thy name to fear ;  
And give us grace to watch and pray,  
And strength to persevere

Free from distracting care ;  
For death is life, and labour rest,  
If thou art with us there.

## 91. THE CHRISTIAN'S REST.

- 1 **O** Where shall rest be found ?  
Rest for the weary soul ?  
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,  
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give,  
The bliss for which we sigh ;  
'Tis not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears  
There is a life above,  
Unmeasured by the flight of years—  
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death, whose pang  
Outlasts the fleeting breath ;  
O what eternal horrors hang  
Around the second death !
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace !  
Teach us that death to shun,  
Lest we be banished from Thy face,  
And evermore undone.



- 1 **B**LEST are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see their God ;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs ;  
Their soul is Christ's abode.
- 2 The Lord, who left the sky,  
Our life and peace to bring,  
And dwelt in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern, and their King ;—
- 3 Still to the lowly soul,  
He doth Himself impart ;  
And for His dwelling and His throne,  
Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek ;  
Ours may this blessing be !  
O give the pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee !

### 93. HOLINESS.

- 1 **H**OW blest the state of saints above,  
Perfect in righteousness and love ;  
Where all is purity and peace,  
And holy joys, which never cease !
- 2 There reigns the Lord whom we adore,  
Glorious in holiness and power,  
Array'd in majesty so bright,  
No mortal eye could bear the sight.

Can ne'er admit a mind unclean :  
None but the holy shall appear,  
And see the Lord in glory there.

- 4 Our Saviour by a heavenly birth  
Calls us to holiness on earth,  
Bids us from paths of sin to fly,  
And seek the joys above the sky.
- 5 We must have holy hearts and hands,  
And feet that go where He commands ;  
A holy will to keep His ways,  
And holy lips to speak His praise.

## 94. HOLINESS.

- 1 **O** GOD of holiness and grace,  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who love Thy sacred paths to trace,  
And strive Thy precepts to obey.
- 2 Thy law is written in their hearts,  
Thy service is their blest employ ;  
The Holy Ghost their strength imparts,

For we are Thine, with all our powers ;  
Thy children's place we humbly claim,  
O let their blessedness be ours !

- 4 By all Thy love, that wondrous love  
Which gave Thy Son for us to die,  
Help us to live for things above ;  
Lead us, through Him, to joys on high.

## 95. GOD'S KINGDOM.

- 1 **O** THOU, in earth and heaven adored,  
In whom alone we live and move ;  
Creator, Father, mighty Lord  
Of all below and all above ;  
We own Thy power by which we stand ;  
We bless Thy love that crowns our days  
Preserv'd and strengthen'd by Thy hand,  
O let our lives declare Thy praise.
- 2 Thus, Gracious God, Thy people bless ;  
And spread abroad Thy righteous sway ;  
Till all mankind Thy name confess,  
Receive Thy word, and keep Thy way.  
Exalt the sceptre of Thy Son ;  
To Him be all the kingdoms given,  
And let Thy will on earth be done.

1 **G**OD the Lord a King remaineth,  
Robed in his own glorious light ;  
God hath robed Him, and He reigneth—  
He hath girded Him with might.  
Hallelujah !

God is King in depth and height.

2 In her everlasting station  
Earth is poised, to swerve no more :  
Thou hast laid Thy throne's foundation,  
From all time where thought can soar.  
Hallelujah !

Lord, Thou art for evermore.

3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,  
Ocean floods have lift their roar ;  
Now they pause where they have drifted,  
Now they burst upon the shore.  
Hallelujah !

For the Ocean's sounding store.

4 With all tones of waters blending  
Glorious is the breaking deep ;  
Glorious, beauteous without ending,  
God who reigns on heaven's high steep.  
Hallelujah !

Songs of Ocean never sleep.

5 Lord, the words Thy lips are telling  
Are the perfect verity ;  
Of Thine high eternal dwelling  
Holiness shall inmate be !  
Hallelujah !

- 1 **I** Praised the earth, in beauty seen,  
With garlands gay of various green ;  
I praised the sea, whose ample field  
Shone glorious as a silver shield ;  
And earth and ocean seemed to say,  
Our beauties are but for a day !
- 2 I praised the sun, whose chariot rolled  
On wheels of amber and of gold ;  
I praised the moon, whose softer eye  
Gleamed sweetly through the summer sky  
And moon and sun in answer said,  
Our days of light are numbered !
- 3 O God ! O Good beyond compare !  
If thus Thy meaner works are fair,  
If thus Thy bounties gild the span  
Of ruined earth and sinful man,  
How glorious must the mansion be,  
Where Thy redeemed shall dwell with Thee

## 98 THE SPIRITUAL ZION.

- 1 **G**LORIOUS things of thee are spoken  
Zion, city of our God ;  
He whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for His own abode ;  
On the Rock of ages founded,  
What can shake Thy sure repose ?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,

Though they pass thy ramparts by ;  
Yet the Lord whose name is Holy,  
He who fills eternity,  
He whom not the heaven containeth,  
Not the high and holy place,  
Still within thy walls remaineth,  
Still upholds thee with His grace.

- 3 Heed not thou reproach and scorning,  
Fear not threats or danger near ;  
Soon shall rise a brighter morning,  
When thy Lord shall re-appear.  
Jesu's bride ! when He shall win thee,  
Who so glad, so blest as thou ?  
Happy they that dwell within thee,  
They that love and own thee now !

## 99. THE SAINTS IN REST.

- 1 **J**ERUSALEM, my happy home !  
Name ever dear to me !  
When shall my labours have an end  
In joy, and peace, and Thee ?
- 2 When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls  
And gates of pearl behold—  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of pure bright gold ?

And all I love in Christ below  
Shall join that glorious band.

- 4 Jerusalem, my happy home ! •  
My soul still longs for Thee ;  
Then shall my labours have an end,  
When I Thy joys shall see.

### 100. THE SAINTS IN GLORY.

- 1 **L**O! round the throne, at God's right hand  
The saints in countless myriads stand ;  
Of every tongue redeemed to God,  
Arrayed in garments washed in blood.
- 2 Through tribulation great they came,  
And bore the cross, and scorned the shame  
From all their labours now they rest,  
In God's eternal glory blest.
- 3 Hunger and thirst they feel no more ;  
Nor sin, nor pain, nor death deplore ;  
The tear is wiped from every eye,  
And sorrow yields to endless joy.
- 4 They see their Saviour face to face,  
And sing the triumphs of His grace ;  
Him day and night they ceaseless praise,  
To Him their loud Hosanna raise.

Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,  
"Through endless years to live and reign ;  
"Thou hast redeemed us by Thy blood,  
"And made us kings and priests to God."

101. PSALM CXLVIII.

- 1 **Y**E boundless realms of joy,  
Exalt your Maker's fame,  
His praise your song employ,  
Above the starry frame ;  
Your voices raise,  
Ye cherubim,  
And seraphim,  
To sing His praise.
- 2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,  
And sun, that guid'st the day ;  
Ye glittering stars of light,  
To Him your homage pay ;  
His praise declare  
Ye heavens above,  
And clouds that move,  
In liquid air.
- 3 Let them adore the Lord,  
And praise His holy name,  
By whose Almighty word,  
They all from nothing came,  
And all shall last  
From changes free ;  
His firm decree



His wond'rous fame to raise,  
Whose glorious name alone  
Deserves our endless praise.  
Earth's utmost ends  
His power obey ;  
His glorious sway,  
The sky transcends.

5 His chosen saints to grace,  
He sets them up on high,  
And favours Israel's race,  
Who still to Him are nigh.  
O therefore raise  
Your grateful voice,  
And still rejoice  
The Lord to praise !

102. COLLECT FOR THE SEVENTH  
SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

**L**ORD of all power and might, who art  
the Author and Giver of all good things ;  
Graft in our hearts the love of Thy Name,  
increase in us true religion, nourish us with  
all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep  
us in the same : through Jesus Christ our

**I** Will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called Thy Son.

104. ANTHEM (BY FARRANT).

**L**ORD, for Thy tender mercies' sake, lay not our sins to our charge ; but forgive that is past, and give us grace to amend our sinful lives, to decline from sin, and incline to virtue ; that we may walk with a perfect heart before Thee now and evermore.

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THE END.





